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Comment Of The Day

THE CONGO AGAIN

THE greatest mistake made in the Congo was that the UN was not given sufficient power to clean up the mess. For today it is a case of confusion worse confounded. The UN recognises the Congo as a sovereign independent nation and Mr. Lumumba as its elected Premier and because it has tried scrupulously to observe this fact and to observe faithfully the resolutions governing its activities, the Congo situation has seriously deteriorated. It is said that the UN has not intervened in fighting and disorder when it should have and that it has not given Colonel Mobutu, the Army strongman, the support he once deserved. Had the UN turned a blind eye to the fact that Mobutu was a self-made dictator and recognised him long enough to effect a political reconciliation, the worst of the Congo's problems might have been over today.

BUT instead of working with Colonel Mobutu, the UN has steadily undermined his position to the extent that today he is powerless to control his army. Not only has the United Nations cold-shouldered Colonel Mobutu, but the presence of Ghana and Guinea troops in the Congo have helped to keep Mr. Lumumba's hopes of a comeback to power alive.

The one fact which emerges from the present situation is that there is no faction or personality who can command sufficient support to take decisive action to restore order. Until this happens the lifeblood of the country will continue to run out.

The United Nations cannot stand by and watch this happen. It must make a new attempt now, if necessary with the support of the African states, to persuade rival politicians to enter into a coalition to work for their country's salvation. The UN should accompany it with a threat to quit unless they do.

'Weekend rest and recreation' at Naval base U.S. MARINES TO LAND IN CUBA

SOVIET ARMS BUILD-UP IN CUBA

Washington, Oct. 28.

The United States declared tonight that the Soviet Union and other Communist countries were continuing to aid Cuba in a secret military arms build-up. "With the notorious assistance of extra-continental powers, specifically those of the Soviet bloc, Cuba is expanding rapidly its capacity to give armed support to the spread of its revolution in other parts of the Americas," the United States said in a letter to the 21-nation organization of American States. The United States letter called for prompt action by a special six-nation committee set up by the American foreign ministers conference in Costa Rica last August, to investigate the facts.

The document said that, in addition to arms, Cuba had been receiving military technicians from the Communist group of countries. The State Department spokesman, Mr. Lincoln White, said that the military equipment flowing to Cuba comprised small arms including automatic weapons, the smaller classes of tanks, light artillery and howitzers.—Reuter.

Two die in Paris

Paris, Oct. 28. A police officer and a bystander were killed in a terrorist attack tonight by two pistol-wielding Muslim nationalists.—AP.

KOWLOON SHOOTING MISHAP: OFFICER DIES

A British subaltern sitting in a jeep yesterday accidentally shot himself dead while checking his revolver, it was learned this morning.

Visit arranged months ago, official says

Washington, Oct. 28.

About 1,450 American marines will go ashore from an assault ship for a weekend rest at the US Base at Guantanamo in Cuba, the US Navy announced tonight.

The disclosure came in a formal announcement of weekend plans for four ships of Amphibious Squadron 10, currently conducting training exercises in the Caribbean.

The Squadron has men of the 8th Marine Expeditionary Detachment aboard.

Plan: include a visit of the assault ship Boxer, with the 1,450 marines, to Guantanamo.

Common

Asked about the marines aboard the Boxer, a naval spokesman said that this is not a reinforcement of the comparatively small marine garrison at the big U.S. Naval base in south-eastern Cuba.

He said the Guantanamo visit would, merely, provide the marines with shore leave recreation after several weeks aboard ship at sea.

Officials said it was a common practice to send marines to Guantanamo for rest and other purposes.

An announcement had been made on this occasion in view of Soviet and Cuban statements predicting an invasion of Cuba and to reassure the Cubans that there was nothing to worry about.

It was stated that the visit of the marines to Guantanamo had actually been arranged some months ago during the planning for the exercises off Puerto Rico.

DIES IN OWN FUNERAL PYRE

Nasik, Oct. 28.

A 45-year-old Sadhu (holy man) prepared and lit his own funeral pyre on the banks of the River Godavari here yesterday, and to the horror of a large crowd surrounding him, leapt into the flames to his death.

The Sadhu was reported to have bought five loads of wood in order to make the pyre. As he prepared and lit it large crowds gathered.

He circled the pyre three times chanting, and suddenly flung himself into the blaze.

The crowd, almost hysterical, attempted to save him but it was too late.—Reuter.

NO SURVIVORS IN AIRLINER CRASH

New York, Oct. 28.

A North-West Orient Airlines four-engine DC-4 crashed into a mountainside 22 miles west of Missoula, Montana today, killing all 12 people aboard.

A reporter telephoned from the scene that there were no survivors. He said witnesses told him the plane crashed into the mountain and burned.

SLIGHT RISE

The crash occurred near U.S. Route 10, about 100 yards and just over a slight rise from a tavern and restaurant known as the "Nine Mile House."

The plane, carrying eight passengers, three crew members and a second stewardess enroute to Billings, Montana, to catch her flight, crashed apparently while approaching Missoula for a landing.—UPI.

Trial of 'Lady Chatterley'

WHAT MOST GIRLS KNOW AT TEN

London, Oct. 28.

A schoolmistress shook the "Lady Chatterley's Lover" trial here today by saying she had discovered that most girls know crude "four-letter words" from the age of ten.

The witness, Miss Sarah Jones, classics mistress of Kelghley Grammar School, Yorkshire, was testifying in defence of D. H. Lawrence's banned novel about a well-bred woman's love affair with her impotent husband's gamekeeper.

Penguin Books Ltd are being prosecuted under the obscenity laws for publishing a new edition of the book which Britons have not been allowed to read unexpurgated since it was written 32 years ago.

DESCRIPTION

The prosecution has complained about its descriptions of the sex act and the author's blunt use of words usually printed in asterisks.

Miss Jones said she thought girls should read "Lady Chatterley's Lover" after the age of about 17.

Asked about the "four-letter words," she said: "I have inquired of a number of girls after they have left school, and most of them have been acquainted with these words since they were about ten."

There was laughter in court and shouts of "allence" from the gallery.

Peron's third

Buenos Aires Oct. 28. Former Argentine President Juan Peron now in exile in Spain, has reportedly married his secretary Isabel Martinez, the Argentine weekly *Sabado* said today.

The report said Peron and his third wife live in a large but modest house in the Madrid suburbs.—AP.

TODAY'S TIPS ON BACK PAGE

BID TO SABOTAGE NIXON'S

Fort Wayne, Oct. 28.

A metal box found in the path of Vice-President Richard M. Nixon's campaign train was described today as attempted sabotage, not a prank.

Sheriff Custer A. Dunifon said a transformer box 14 inches long was tied tightly to the track on a Pennsylvania railroad trestle with three feet of clothesline.

"It positively could have derailed Nixon's or any other train," the Sheriff said. "A catastrophe could have followed."

"I'm convinced that whoever did it had malice and not mirth in his mind," said the Sheriff.

AWARDED £1,500 DAMAGES

Randolph wins slander suit



CHURCHILL

NABARRO

London, Oct. 28.

A Conservative Member of Parliament was ordered to pay Mr. Randolph Churchill, slander damages of £1,500 because he called Sir Winston's journalist son "a coward."

The MP, Mr. Gerald Nabarro, who sports large mustaches and is one of the most ebullient personalities in the House of Commons, was also ordered to pay the costs of the action.

These were unofficially estimated tonight to amount to between £8,000 and £10,000.

Mr. Churchill alleged that Mr. Nabarro had called him a moral coward in a public meeting in December, 1958, for making what the defendant considered was an unfair attack in newspaper articles on Sir Anthony Eden, Prime Minister at the time of the Suez crisis.

UNFAIR COMMENT

The jury after a two and a half hours retirement decided that the words of which Mr. Churchill complained were not fair comment on a matter of public interest.

They also nominated the sum of £1,500 as damages.

The judge in his summing up said it could be proved that Mr. Nabarro made his comments without any belief that they were true—"Under the reckless indifference as to whether it was just or unjust"—the jury might infer that he was not really using the occasion to comment upon facts but "as an indirect method of going against the other man."

Though Mr. Nabarro had refused to apologise for or retract his words this did not necessarily mean he had acted maliciously.

But if a man persisted in something which he knew was wrong the jury might question whether the motive was to comment fairly or for Mr. Nabarro to get his own back against the person criticised.

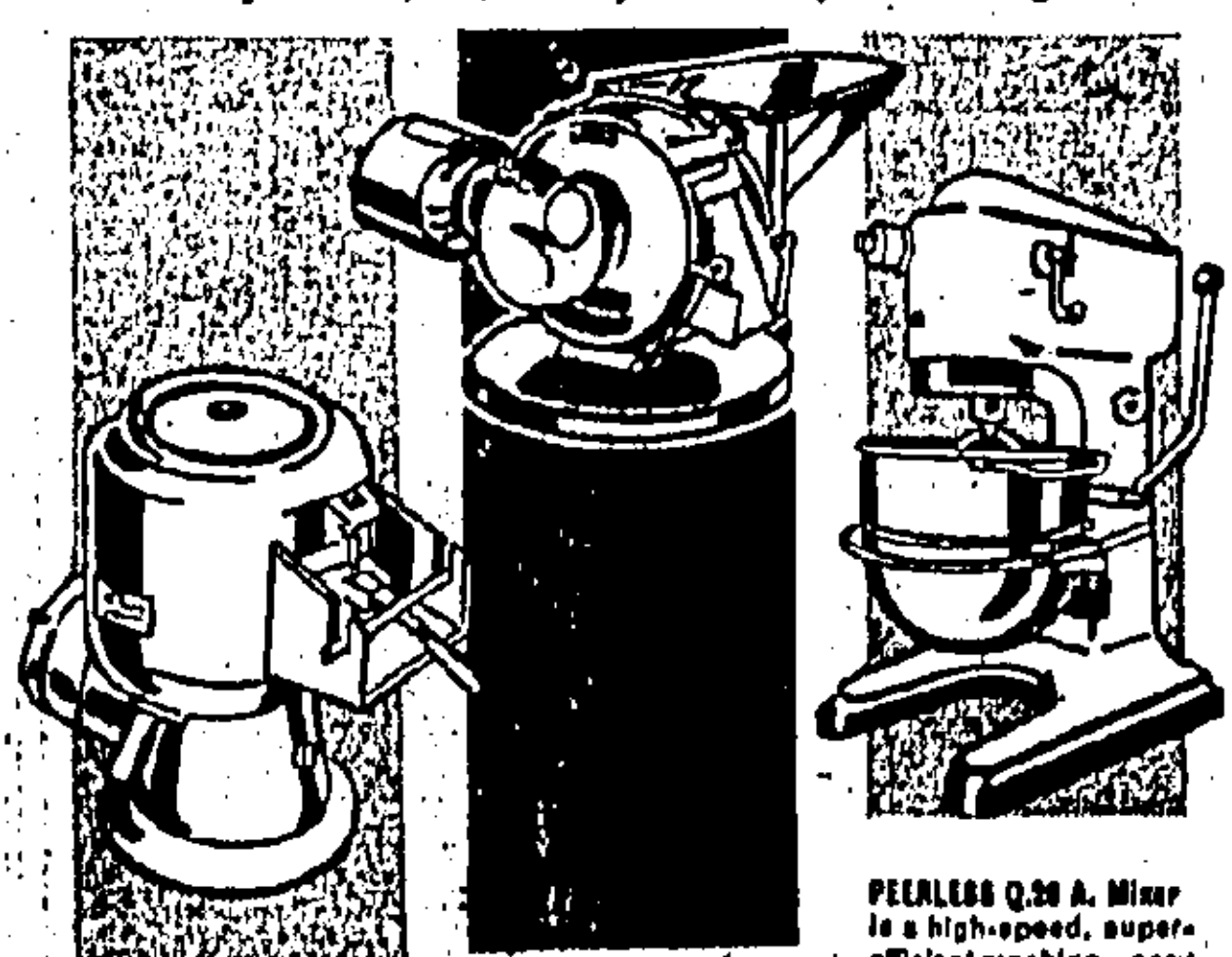
The crux of the matter was the state of Mr. Churchill's mind when he wrote his articles in the *Daily Express*, independent national newspaper, not the ability or non-ability of Sir Anthony Eden to reply to them. Mr. Nabarro had said in his speech that Sir Anthony Eden could not reply. It was alleged during the five-day hearing that this was because Sir Anthony Eden was ill and also because of the provisions of the Official Secrets Act. [Mr. Randolph Churchill's articles appeared in the *China Mail*.]—Reuter.

TRAIN

Secret Service agents determined that the box contained no explosives.—AP.

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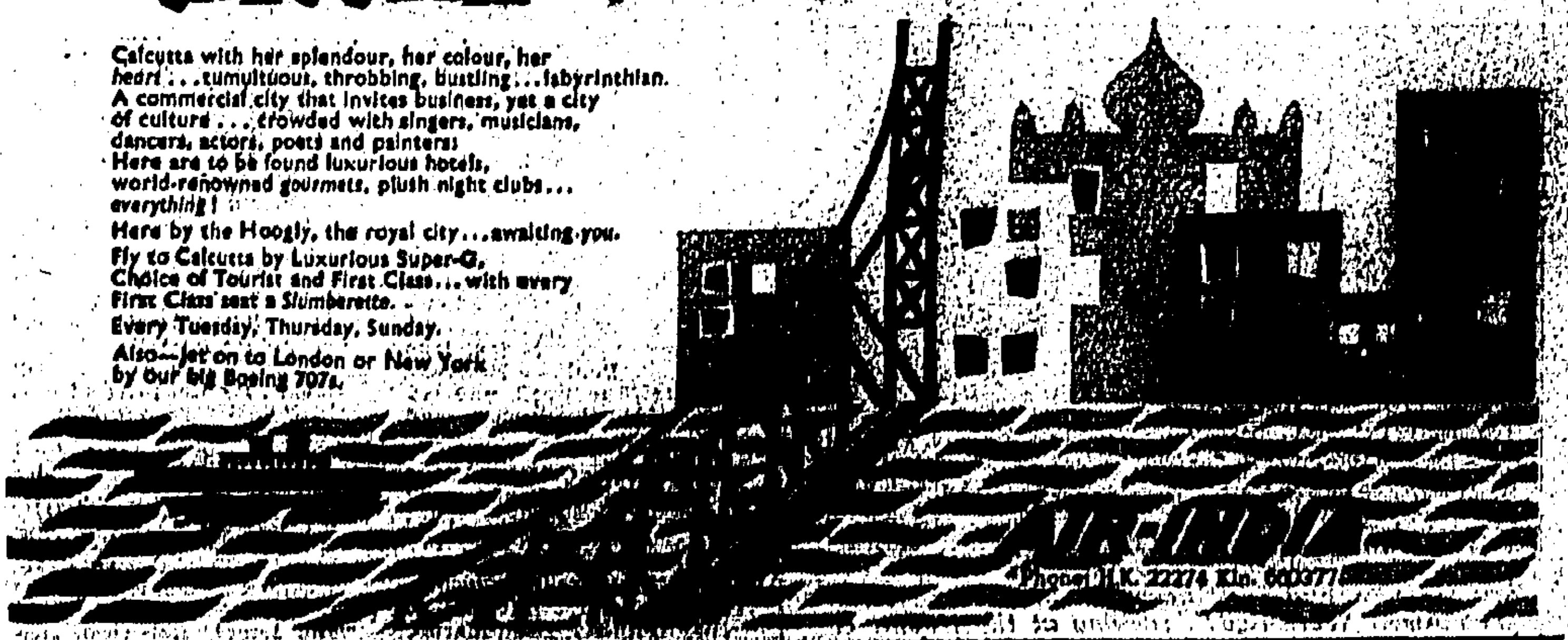
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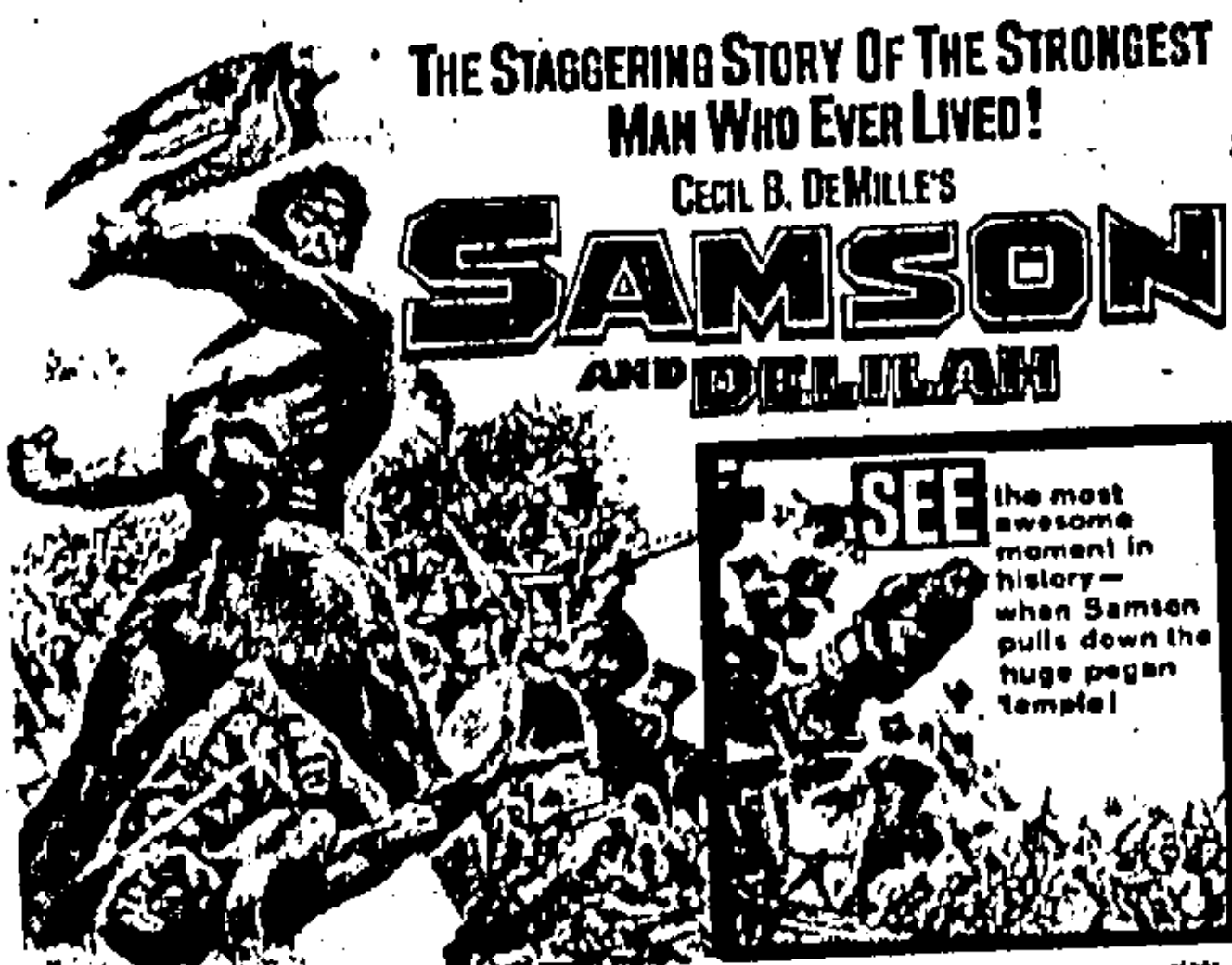


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KING'S PRINCESS

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.00, 7.20 & 9.40 P.M.
(Please note change of times)

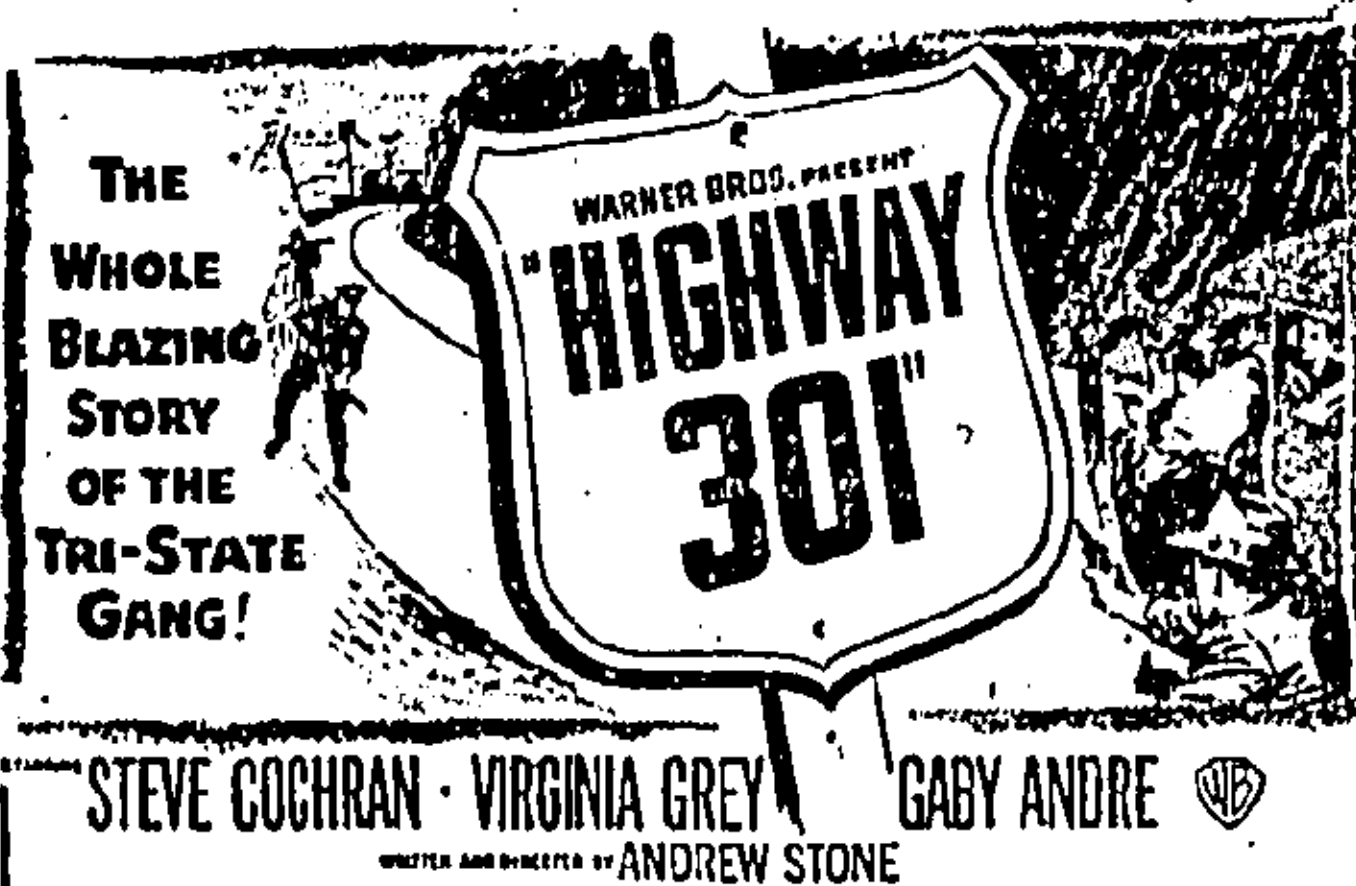


CECIL B. DE MILLE'S "SAMSON AND DELILAH" LAMARR-MATTHEW SANDERS-LANSBURY-WILCOXON

PRINCESS: Morning & Matinee Shows Tomorrow.
11.00 a.m. M-G-M Color Cartoons
12.30 p.m. "The Prince & The Showgirl" (Color)
with Laurence Olivier & Marilyn Monroe
KING'S: Morning Show Tomorrow at 11.30 a.m.
"GHARSANSAR" — An Indian Picture

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• Motor Show at Earls Court, etc., etc.
SUNDAY MORNING SHOWS AT REDUCED PRICES
ROYAL: 11.00 a.m. RKO COLOR CARTOONS
12.30 p.m. Sophia Loren & Anthony Quinn
in "ATTILA" — Color
STATE: 12.30 p.m. John Wayne in
"OPERATION PACIFIC"

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To-morrow Special Matinee At Reduced Admission
Gala 11.00 a.m. Warner Brothers COLOR CARTOONS
12.30 p.m. Glenn Ford — Eleanor Parker in
"INTERRUPTED MELODY"
Hoover 11.00 a.m. Warner Brother COLOR CARTOONS
12.30 p.m. Errol Flynn — Henry Hull in
"OBJECTIVE BURMA"

BROADWAY

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

(Extra Morning Show To-morrow At 12.30 p.m.)



TO-MORROW AT 11.00 A.M.
All New Universal WOODY WOODPECKER
Technicolor Cartoons Program

FILMS CURRENT & COMING
by ANTHONY FULLER

"WHY MUST I DIE?" (Broadway) is a grim study of a doomed girl. The film traces her initiation into crime, her subsequent arrest on a murder charge, and her eventual electrocution.

In following the grim episodes of this picture, a reviewer is bound to ask what purpose is served by showing such harrowing details as the victim prepared for execution.

The answer given me by the producers is this. Society, which maintains such apparatus and personnel for destroying its enemies, should face the responsibility of witnessing the results of its legislation.

The film has Terry Moore cast as the daughter of a criminal, and the girl friend of a small-time hoodlum. She is promised easy riches, and is subsequently persuaded to set up a look out on a safe cracking job.

The inevitable intruder happens along, and is shot not by Miss Moore but by Miss Paget.

The final fade out is a grim comment upon Capital Punishment. For with the victim strapped to the chair in the death chamber, Miss Paget rushes in declaring she is the murderer.

Only the exploitation turns an intense study in social science into a macabre entertainment.

★ ★ ★
"SAMSON AND DELILAH" (King's & Princess) reintroduces us to one of the late Cecil B. DeMille's Biblical inspirations. Since it was first shown, Hollywood has found the Old Testament to be an inexhaustible treasure store of ready made scripts.

This film has all the highlights. Samson as a one man wrecking agency, with a climax more devastating than a blockbuster as Samson heaves on the pillars and sends the customers in the dress circle hurtling into the stalls. In this, Victor Mature shows all the abandon since acquired by Mr. Steve Reeves.

Miss La Marr out Delilahs Delilah, as a seductive enchantress to whom Samson loses his head and subsequently, his hair. Mr. DeMille was right on the ball when this was made, so what with Technicolor, crowd and noise, this is gala night at the King's and Princess.

★ ★ ★
"THE ANGEL WORE RED" (Hoover & Gala) is a picture of fanatical hatred and suspicion which has its repercussions on the two principals of the story, Ava Gardner and Dirk Bogarde.

The backdrop is the Civil War in Spain; the principals are Miss Gardner as a cabaret entertainer, and Dirk Bogarde as Azuro Carrera who has forsaken the Church, but is a victim when it is persecuted.

Involved in their lives is Joseph Cotten, a sardonic newsman, and Vittorio De Sica, a loyalist general.

The story of Gardner and Bogarde, two people of entirely disparate backgrounds, is traced from their first meeting in an air raid shelter.

Bogarde becomes an agent of the loyalists, then a fugitive. Miss Gardner attempts to protect him, but she is arrested, and the two of them are herded with other prisoners to the front to be used as a human block against the Falangists.



Terry Moore in a scene from the American International Picture "WHY MUST I DIE?" in which she portrays a night club entertainer who is convicted of a murder she did not commit. Broadway.

At this point, Miss Gardner is entrusted with a mission which could result in a drastic turn in the tides of the Civil War.

From then on the film moves to a stark suspense ridden climax.

Obviously, with Ava Gardner and Bogarde paired in the lead, and with Cotten and De Sica playing close up, you have a strong cast who could inject strength into the meagrest script.

But here you have a worthwhile script based upon the incredible hatred of people torn by partisan strife, and of individuals caught up in the holocaust.

So, in missing upon man's inhumanity to man, and by haunting the Spanish streets, cathedrals, and plazas, while all the time war destroys, "The Angel Wore Red" emerges as one of the films of the year.

★ ★ ★
"HIGHWAY 301" (Roxy & State) is the bold and provocative story of a three-state gang who scooped two-million dollars, and made headlines as the Tri-State Gang, and the title is taken from the incident which finalised their activities on Highway 301.

Andrew Stone did the spade work on this semi-documentary, and the result is an authentic account of the careers of the hoodlums involved.

Highlights are the robbing of a branch of the Bank of America; the murderous reward of a double crossing mob; and the mob's unavailing stand against law and order.

Steve Cochran handles the role of George Logganza, the infamous robber chieftain whose escapades forced the F.B.I. to join in his apprehension.

Gaby Andre was brought over from France to play the female lead, and Virginia Grey stars alongside her.

Other feature players are Edmon Ryan, Robert Webber, Wally Cassell, and Richard Egan.

★ ★ ★
"HIGH TIME" (Roxy & Majestic) has Bing Crosby as a middle-aged tycoon who feels he should acquire a little education, so enrolls at a college.

His room-mate is Fabian, who hawkes the quite unnecessary prefix, "fabulous" which should

be spelt with quite an unnecessary capital "F."

Bing plays up well in this film, and his assumed rapturous joy at finding himself as a roommate of Fabian should be noted down as one of the historic highlights of this century.

While the students are not engaged in lighting bonfires, joining societies, organising balls, and falling in and out of love, with a little zuzzling on the side, they find a little time for academic studies.

Mr. K. must be delighted to see this exhibition of young America. As a sample of the youth of the west, it is as valuable as a hole in the head.

However, we don't take it seriously. I cannot think we are meant to. I hope not at any rate.

Bing groans and falls in love with Nicole Maurey. Fabian groans and the college gets gripes.

But do not think Fabian, that outstanding example of American manhood has to rely upon picture making for cash.

The blurb which has fallen upon my desk like manna from heaven, lets me into the secret.

When he goes to the barbers, "girls queue up for locks of his hair which are sold surrounding a picture of F. F. himself.

Excuse me a moment!

FILM BRIEFS

"THE BIG WAVE," a film version of the Pearl S. Buck novel of the same title, is now in production at Nagasaki, Japan, for Allied Artists.

The film, with Tad Danielewski directing, will be made with an all-Japanese cast, but English-speaking cast from a screenplay by Danielewski and Miss Buck.

That great Japanese actor, Sessue Hayakawa, topped in "BRIDGE ON THE RIVER KWAI," and the forthcoming Warner-Pathe release, "HELL TO ETERNITY," heads the list of stars which includes Rumiyo Sasa, Reiko Higo and Setsuko Murata.

The picture, dealing with the effects of a tidal wave upon residents of a fishing village, will be shot in four locations near Nagasaki and one near the volcano at Oshimi and in Tokyo.

A big surprise is that Miss Buck will co-produce with Danielewski—but her tremendous knowledge of the East (she has written many books about the Orient) should prove a valuable asset.

NEW FILMS AT A GLANCE

SHOWING

BROADWAY: "Why Must I Die?" Intense study of a doomed girl in which the narrative follows her criminal career, her subsequent arrest, and eventual electrocution. Grim, sordid, and dreadfully realistic. Terry Moore, Debra Paget, and Bert Freed.

ROYAL & STATE: "Highway 301." Bold and provocative story of the gang who operated in three States to the tune of \$2,000,000, and their subsequent downfall on Highway 301. Steve Cochran, Edmon Ryan, and Robert Webber.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "Samson and Delilah." Second look at this spectacular Bible-cum-sex extravaganza of the late DeMille. Color, action, lush interior and bold exterior scenes. Victor Mature and Hedy Lamarr.

LEE & ASTOR: "Portrait in Black." Murder and suspense yarn, brilliantly directed, and expertly photographed in Eastman Color. Lush production, star studded cast, with a surprise ending. One of the outstanding productions of the year. Lana Turner, Anthony Quinn, and Sandra Dee.

COMING

BROADWAY: "Day of the Outlaw." Western suspense film in which a peaceful community suddenly find themselves the victims of an outlaw band. Robert Ryan, Burl Ives, and Tina Louise.

ROYAL & MAJESTIC: "From The Terrace." Romantic melodrama about an ambitious youth who, following an unhappy marriage, sacrifices career for true love. Paul Newman, Joanne Woodward, and Ina Ballin. CinemaScope and Colour De Luxe.

HOOVER & GALA: "Bells are Ringing." Happy story about how a daisy telephone girl cured a play-wright's inferiority complex. Music, songs, CinemaScope, and Technicolor. Judy Holliday, Dean Martin, and Eddie Foy.

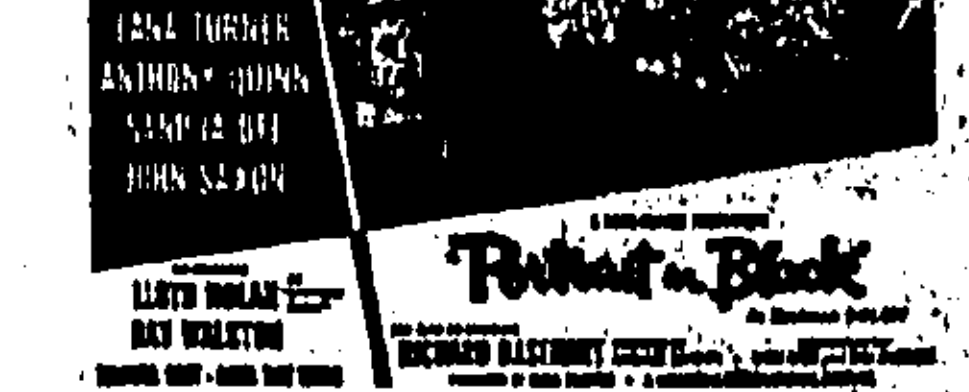
ROYAL & STATE: "The Tinger." Now, frightened, about a doctor who discovered that an evil force can kill when it is triggered by fear. Vincent Price, Judith Evelyn, and Darryl Hickman.

KING'S & PRINCESS: The Chaplin Revue. Three-in-One Chaplin release containing abridged versions of "A Day in the Life," "Shoulder Arms," and "The Pilgrim." Three hearty laughs for the price of one.

Lee Astor

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Special Times At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.40 p.m.



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COLOUR CARTOONS BOY WITH 2 HAIRS
At 12.30 p.m. At 12.30 p.m.
A CERTAIN SMILE FOLLOW A STAR
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TERENCE MORGAN • HAZEL COURT
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ROXY: To-morrow Morning Show At 12.00 Noon
"HEAVEN KNOWS, MR. ALLISON"
In CinemaScope & Color • Starring Robert Mitchum
MAJESTIC: To-morrow Morning Show At 12.30 p.m.
"A BROOKLYN GORILLA"

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At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

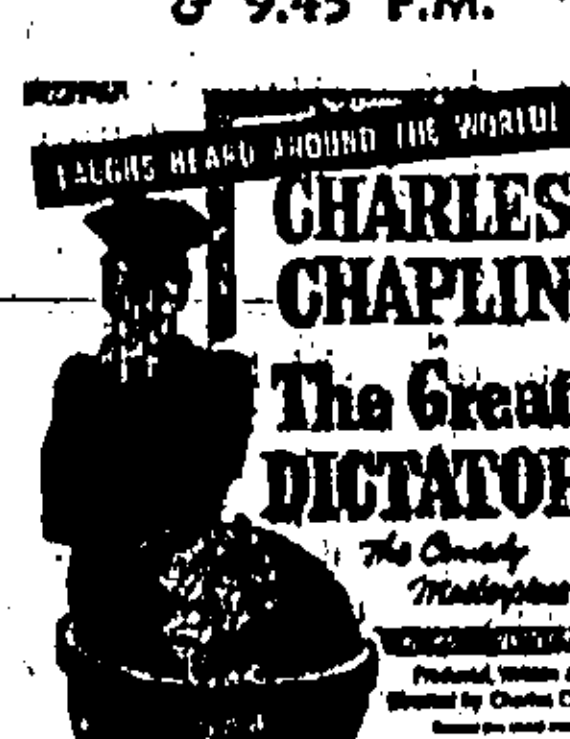
THE VOLCANIC DESTRUCTION OF
A LOST LAND! FLX into the Lost World
of the Amazon!



Morning Show Tomorrow
At 12.30
"THE NAKED JUNGLE"

TO-DAY
At 2.30, 5.15, 7.30
& 9.45 P.M.

THE VOLCANIC DESTRUCTION OF
A LOST LAND! FLX into the Lost World
of the Amazon!



To-morrow Morning Show
"GOLIATH AND THE BARBARIANS"

Capitol

SHOWING TO-DAY
At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30
& 9.30 P.M.

Hajime Mitamura • Yasuko Nakada • Yoshiro Kitahara
Kellji Naguch • Jun Fujimaki in
"HOT SANDS"

In DaleiScope
With Superimposed English & Chinese Sub-titles
To-morrow At 11.00 a.m. Paramount Color Cartoons
At 12.30 p.m. "PARTY GIRL"

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Ava Gardner and Dirk Bogarde in a scene from "The Angel Wore Red," showing at the Hoover & Gala.

UN forces blamed for worsening of Katanga situation

Elizabethville, Oct. 28.

The Katanga Interior Ministry said tonight that the situation in strife-ridden northern Katanga has worsened, mainly because of the policy of United Nations forces in the region.

In a communique, the ministry said rebels of the Baluba tribe had pillaged Katanga administrative bureaux and murdered numerous leaders loyal to the government of Katanga President Moise Tshombe, the Balubas are in revolt against the Tshombe government.

ATTACK

The communique said armed Baluba rebels were also arresting passengers taken from trains in the area and had launched an attack against Kabondo Dinda, a railway centre.

The Ministry charged that U.N. forces sent recently to "neutralise" this area had done nothing to disarm the rebels, free communications lines or permit "the normal functioning of the administration" and the police.

One of the murdered leaders was tribal chief Boniface Kalowa.—AFP.

51 HELD IN NEPAL

Katmandu, Oct. 28.

Fifty-one people have been arrested in connection with the uprising in the Gurkha district of Nepal, where an attempt was made earlier this week to overthrow the government.

Reports reaching here today said the ringleader of the revolt had not been found despite an intensive police hunt.

The Nepal government, which claims to have crushed the revolt, blame it on a "reactionary band" posing as Hindu mystic yogis.—Reuters.

Macmillan's warning on the bomb

Cambridge, Oct. 28.

Mr Harold Macmillan said tonight if the Western nuclear deterrent was to deter, then any potential aggressor must know that its use in a particular set of circumstances "will be certain and swift."

He told a Cambridge University Conservative Association audience: "Until real disarmament comes, our purpose must be not to weaken the deterrent power of the West, but to make it stronger."

He later commented that Mr Nikita Khrushchev, while he had not ceased to sound the bugle for Communist advance to the tune of co-existence, had carefully explained that world war was not necessary for his purpose.

"I was glad to read in the papers that one of his first actions on returning to Moscow from the United Nations was to urge this view once more upon his more militant associates," the Prime Minister commented.

Nobody could doubt Britain's position as a nuclear power and given her great authority and power for good in the world.

"Until real disarmament comes, our purpose must be not to weaken the deterrent power of the West, but to make it stronger."

"If it is to deter, if it is to have credibility, then any potential aggressor must know that its use in a particular set of circumstances will be certain and swift," he said.—Reuters.

Strippers' code of honour

London, Oct. 28.

The ladies who disrobe for the entertainment of 250,000 club members in Soho, London's lively bohemia, are to have their own code of professional ethics and a committee including a clergyman to supervise it, it was revealed today.

The code specifies that the strippers should always retain an irreducible minimum of covering and should remain respectably aloof from the customers. What might be called a safety-in-numbers clause stipulates that they never appear on stage in groups of less than ten.

The code's sponsors, who wish to prove that stripping is a "highly honourable profession," have invited the authorities to co-operate and apply the regulations to all the strip-clubs. For their part they will see to it that rules are applied to the letter in their own clubs.—AFP.

Loughborough, Oct. 28.

Four students failed by five hours to break a 75-hour non-stop bridge playing record in this Midland town. One of the students collapsed.—UPI.

China, Nepal to survey border

London, Oct. 28.

China and Nepal have agreed to send joint investigating teams into the high Himalayas to survey the disputed border between the two countries, a communique broadcast by Peking radio said tonight.

The communique said the conclusions of the survey teams are to be discussed at the next Sino-Nepal border talks in Peking during the third week of December.

It added a general arrangement for the settlement of the entire boundary questions was agreed upon during the first session of the talks.—AP.

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8th, 9th, 10th DECEMBER

LOKE YEW HALL—H.K.

12th, 13th DECEMBER

KESWICK HALL—KOWLOON

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Fishermen adrift 43 days

Kuala Lumpur, Oct. 28.

Eight Vietnamese fishermen were picked up off the Trangganu coast today after being adrift in the China Sea for 43 days.

The fishermen had been without food for the last six days and were suffering from exposure and exhaustion.

They left their village near Saigon on August 25 but after 21 days at sea, were blown off course by monsoon gales.

They were spotted by a Malaysian fishing boat 18 miles off the Trangganu coast and brought to Kuala Trangganu in a Customs launch.—AP.

'Go home' shouts at Cyprus' first envoy

London, Oct. 28.

Officials of the British League of Empire Loyalists—an extreme right-wing organisation—burst into the V.I.P. lounge at London airport today when Mr Andis Soteriades, 35-year-old former Cypriot independence leader, arrived here to take his appointment as the Cyprus republic's first diplomatic representative in Britain.

The men shouted "Send him home" and "It's an insult to the British people" before they were hustled out of the lounge.

Mr Soteriades was welcomed on behalf of the British government by Sir Alexander Clutter-

buck, Under Secretary for Commonwealth Relations.

Mr Soteriades, a harrister and son of a judge, had a price of £5,000 on his head when he was hunted by British troops as a group leader of the Eoka independence movement in Cyprus.

FOR COUNTRY

He told reporters at the airport: "I was fighting for my country. I was not fighting against the British for I am extremely happy to be in England as the first diplomatic representative of the Cyprus republic."

"I know Britain well, because I studied here for five years and during my stay here I shall become a friend of the people of Britain."

He said that the question of whether Cyprus should join the British Commonwealth would be discussed by the Cyprus government in the near future.

At present, he was known as the Cyprus diplomatic representative to the United Kingdom. If Cyprus was admitted to the Commonwealth he would become the high commissioner.—Reuters.

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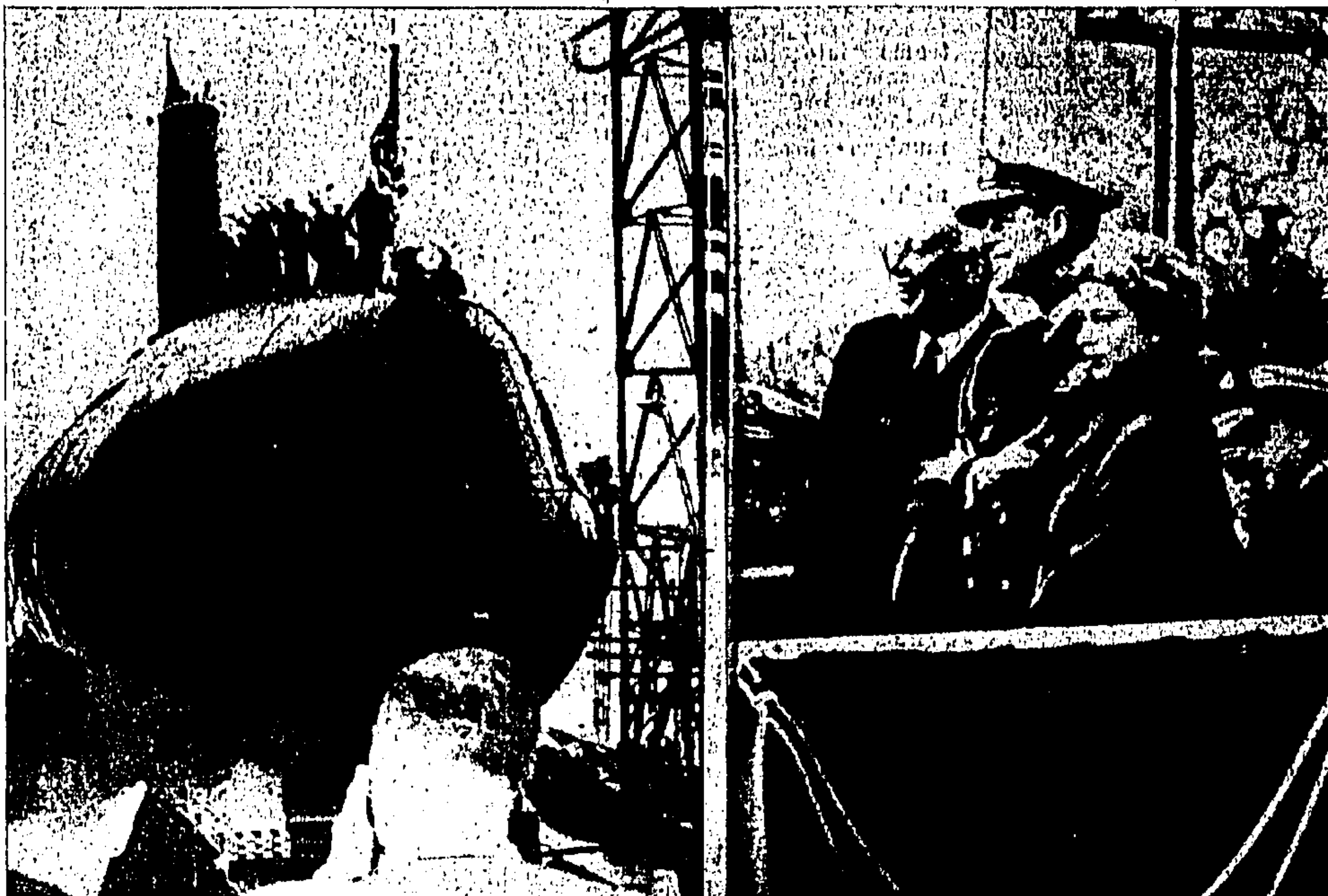
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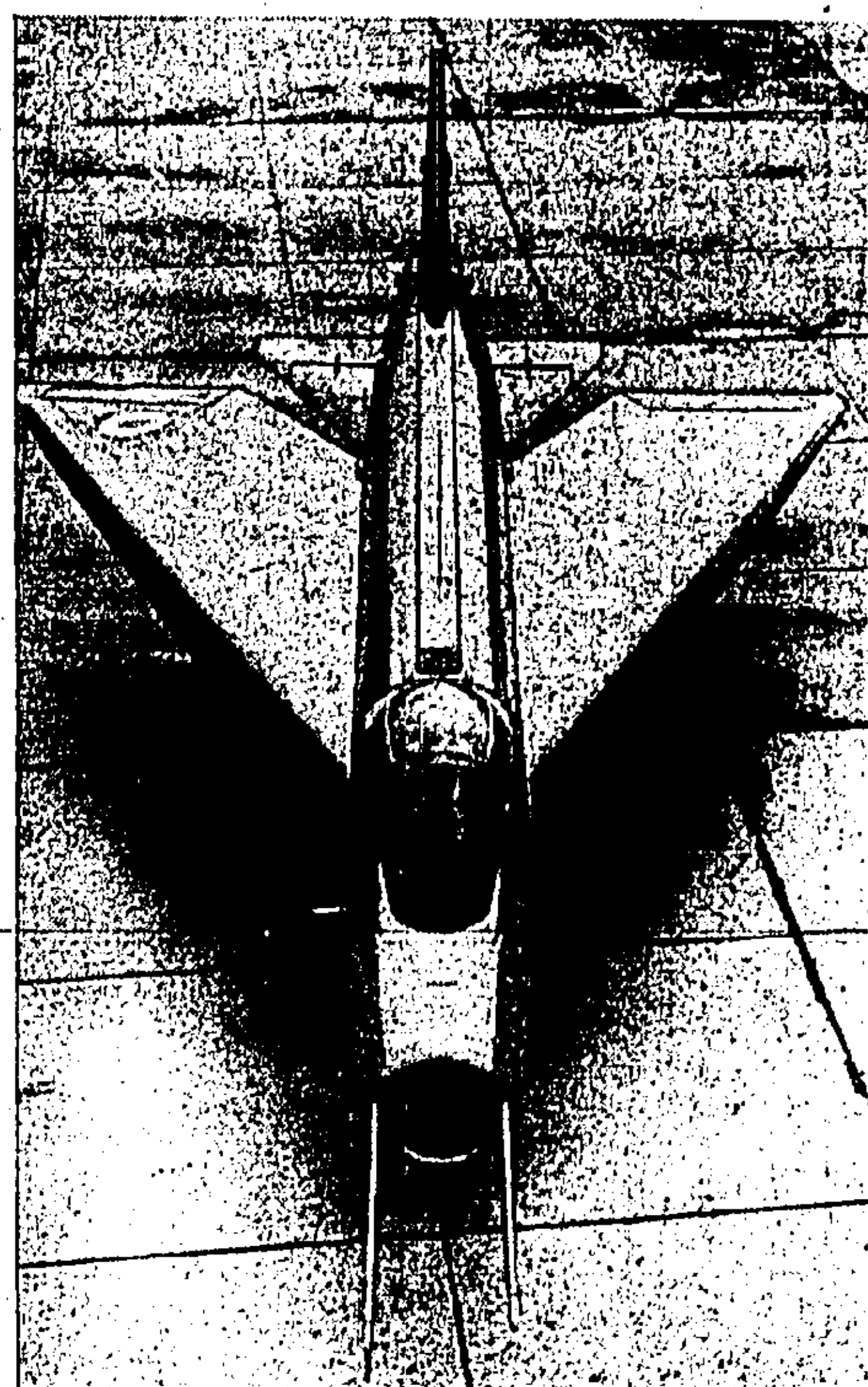
ABOVE: Britain's first nuclear-powered submarine Dreadnought was launched by the Queen at Barrow-in-Furness. Almost before the bottle of Empire wine shattered against the blunt nose of the submarine, Dreadnought was off down the slipway. The ceremony lasted little more than 10 minutes. The Queen moved to the front of the launching platform to say the traditional words: "I name this ship Dreadnought. May God bless all those who sail in her." Picture shows nuclear-powered Dreadnought (left) sliding down the launching ramp on Trafalgar Day. The Queen (right) accompanied by Prince Philip in naval uniform, at the launching ceremony.



RIGHT: The King and the Queen of Nepal gave a dinner at the Nepalese Embassy in London the other night in honour of the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh. Members of the Royal family, the Prime Minister and Lady Dorothy Macmillan and members of the diplomatic corps were among those present. Picture shows Princess Margaret leaving the Embassy.



ABOVE: The battle of the ballerinas is on. Frenchman Roland Petit has put the finishing touches on his latest production, the £400,000 ballet film 'Black Tights' made up of four of M. Petit's original ballets. Principal stars in this series of variations on the theme of love: Zizi Jeanmaire from the Paris Opera, Cyd Charisse from Hollywood and Moyra Shearer of Covent Garden ballet fame. Picture shows Zizi Jeanmaire, performing a parapet pas de deux high above Paris streets.



ABOVE: The Short SB 5 adjustable wing research aircraft recently flew for the first time with its wings swept back at an angle of 69 degrees, which is claimed to be a more pronounced sweepback than that of any other aircraft in the world. The 20-minute flight was made from the airfield of the Royal Aircraft Establishment at Bedford.

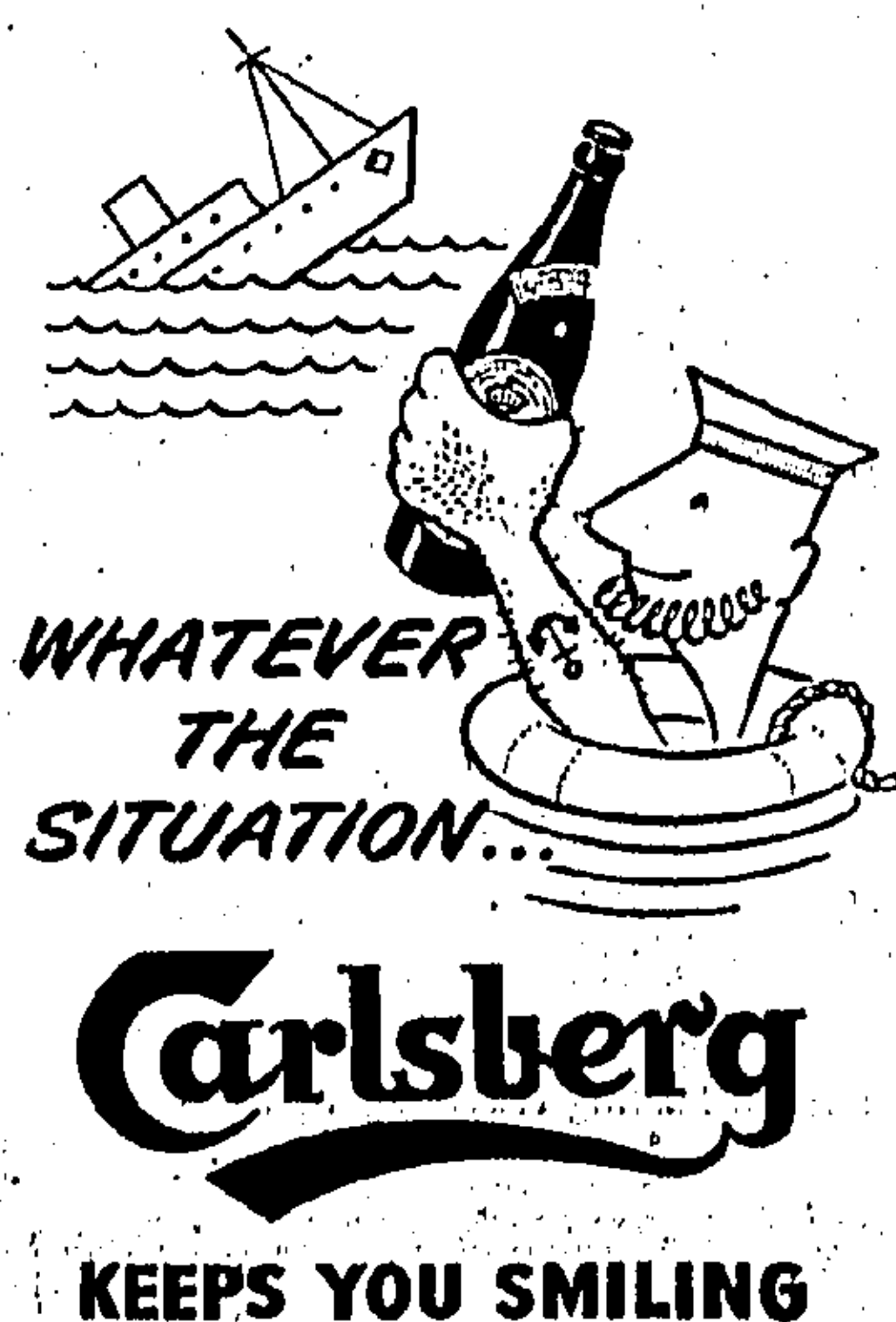


LEFT: Pat Turner (left) and Margaret Goodridge, two of the nine British show girls sacked by the Cairo Fontana night club because they didn't "lure" enough patrons into drinking champagne at £6 a bottle. The girls are now on their way to Marseilles by sea. 25-year-old Margaret's mother said at Birmingham: "Margaret told me in a letter how she hated having to persuade oil-rich sheiks to buy champagne."

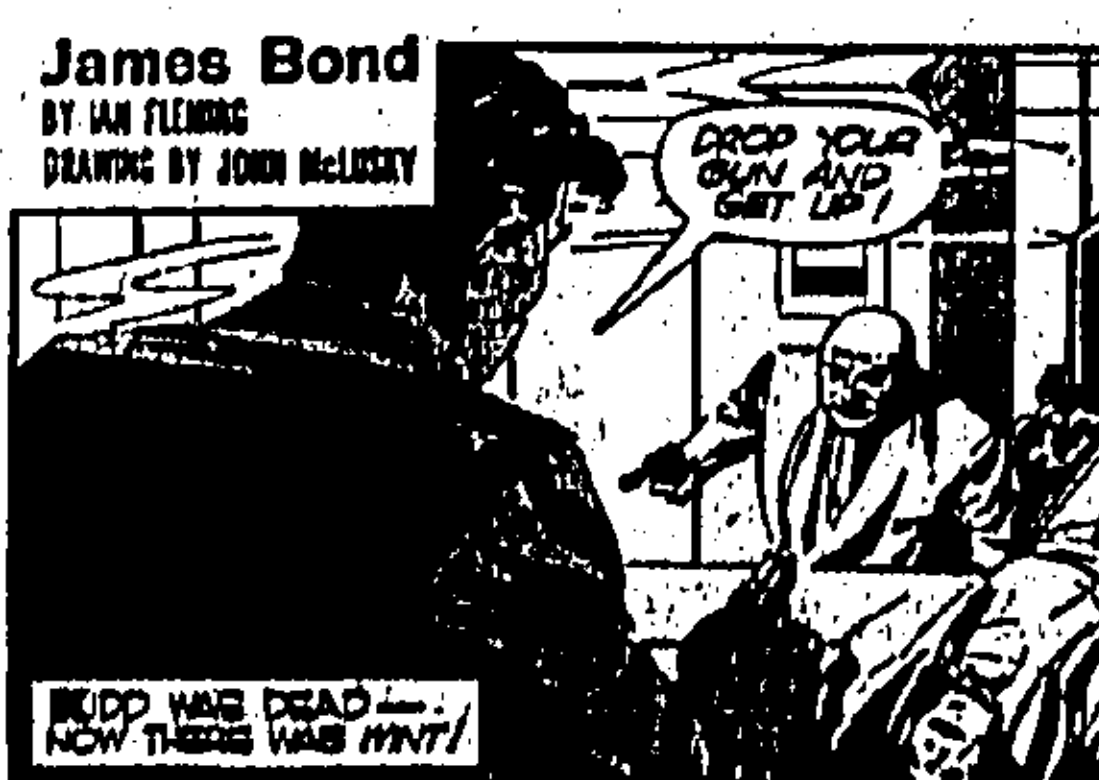


RIGHT: Nicholas Sweetland, 9-year-old school boy, who was declared "too clever for school" by his teachers. The Kent (England) education authorities decided Nicholas, may continue to learn at his Broadstairs home. His teacher will be his mother, 35-year-old Mrs Helen Sweetland, who gained a psychology degree at 19. When Nicholas was told of the decision, he pronounced: "Good. Now I can really learn something." His main interest is money. In a penny notebook he lists requirements he estimates as to their probable cost and "degree of want". Top priority goes to a cabin cruiser, car and cine camera. Well down are trains valued at £1,000. His list totals £6,300... Picture shows Nicholas at work on a painting.

Pictures by London Express Service



James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLEOD





FREE LIFT-OUT RADIO. TV SUPPLEMENT

The Week's Programmes

A Special Saturday China Mail Feature



TODAY TO FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4

Page 1

RADIO HONGKONG

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'PYGMALION'; MELBOURNE CUP CENTENARY

'PYGMALION' ON THE AIR: Monday, 8.30 p.m.—"My Fair Lady" without music—that's what the wags would call it.

The 'Pygmalion' story is as old as Cinderella and as charming, but its also full of astringent Shavian wit. The Cockney flower girl who fools society into thinking she's a duchess, the ruthless and yet gay professor of phonetics who teaches her how, the dustman of infinite charm and eloquence who only wants the right price for his daughter; these elements play against the background of polite Edwardian London.

However the play is really about language and its use, and is as alive today as it was when first produced in 1914.

Monday night's production which is one of Radio Hongkong's contributions to the 1960 Arts Festival includes Mavis Bartlett as the Cockney flower girl Eliza, Ronald Strahan as Professor Higgins, Derek Hogg as Col. Pickering and Michael Bulmer as Alfred Doolittle. The play is produced by Timothy Birch.

STEPHEN ALEXANDER'S MOST SOBER CITY: Saturday, 6.15 pm—Some more of Stephen Alexander's pithy talks about present day life in England have reached Radio Hongkong. Tonight he reflects on what he calls the romantic and rich past, the stodgy present and dubious future of one of Britain's leading provincial cities—Bristol.

SHEK PIK—A PROGRESS REPORT: Wednesday, 9.15 pm—The great Shek Pik water scheme on Lantau Island is the subject of this 15-minute progress report.

HANCOCK'S HALF HOUR: Saturday, 2 pm—The last we heard of Tony Hancock he was being severely grilled by the BBC's interviewer, John Freeman. That was just after the last of the Hancock's Half Hours went on the air a month or two ago. No more have reached Hongkong from the BBC, but Hancock is worth to his audience more than one hearing and from this day on his very ordinary-Englishman will be poking fun again at the day-to-day problems, the whimsies and affections, of his millions of counterparts.

MOHAMMAD AYUB KHAN SPEAKS HIS MIND: Saturday, 7 pm—The President of Pakistan explains his policy: why any immediate attempt to reproduce a Pakistani democracy on the Westminster model has had to be abandoned; the extensive land reforms, and so on. He tells of his aim to nurture his people's sense of duty to their country and how in the end he means to build up a strong democratic system for Pakistan.

THE MAN WHO DEFIED THE KING: Thursday, 8.30 pm—With Guy Fawkes' Day imminent there is something timely about the BBC programme 'The Rule of Law': it is a portrait of Sir Edward Coke, Chief Justice under King James I of England.

THE MELBOURNE CUP CENTENARY: Tuesday, 2.00 pm—Accustomed as Hongkong is to hearing commentaries on English racing classics, racing from Australia is something of a new departure for Radio Hongkong. The Melbourne Cup is one of the world's greatest sporting events—but in addition this Centenary of the race adds

something special to the excitement of the occasion. (On this occasion, 'Women's World'—normally heard at 2—moves to 3 pm.)

Today

10.45 am SYMPHONY — Symphony No. 3 in D Major, D.500 (Schubert) — Sir Thomas Beecham, Bart. C.H. conducting The Royal Philharmonic Orchestra; Symphony No. 4 in D Minor, Op.120 (Schumann) — Israel Philharmonic Orchestra cond. by Paul Kletzki; Romance in C Major, Op. 42 (Sibelius) — The Royal Philharmonic Orchestra cond. by Anthony Collins.

11.45 THE COPPER BEECHES — A Sherlock Holmes story by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle.

12.15 pm JOURNEY INTO MELODY. TIMES SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.

1.13 WEATHER REPORT.

1.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.

1.30 AFTERNOON RECITAL — Terna A Sorrento (DeCurtis); Danny Boy (Weatherly); Goh's Home (Dvorak); On Wings of Song (Op. 34, No. 2 (Mendelssohn); At Dawning Op. 29, No. 1 (Charles Wakefield Cadman); Lullaby Op. 49 (Johannes Brahms); Ich Liebe Dich Op. 41 (Greg); Songs my mother taught me Op. 35, No. 4 (Dvorak).

2.00 HANCOCK'S HALF HOUR (repeat).

2.30 WE SING FOR YOU.

3.00 FIESTA LATINA—Presented by Betty Souza.

3.30 SOAMES FORSYTE ESQUIRE — Part 6.

4.00 JOHNNY DANFORTH AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

4.30 RADIO HONGKONG SHORT STORY COMPETITION — "Spellbound"—by Eileen Wilson, read by Ian Kingsley (repeat).

4.45 IN PERSPECTIVE — Introducing Bertrand Russell recalling the early days of his career and relating the past to what the future may hold (repeat).

5.00 DISK Jockey — Joe Yue presents his own selection of records.

5.30 YOUTH MAKES MUSIC.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.

6.30 INTERLUDE.

6.15 "THE MOST SOBER CITY"—A talk by Stephen Alexander.

6.30 MANTOVANI AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

7.00 MOHAMMAD AYUB KHAN—President of Pakistan with Frank Byer, T. E. Uley, Sir Conrad Corfield.

7.30 FIRST HEARING—Presented by Derek Hogg.

7.53 WEATHER REPORT.

8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.

8.15 THIS WEEK.

8.45 THE AMERICAN PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

9.00 SPORTS CAST—Reports on the day's sport in Hongkong. Producer: Ted Thomas.

9.15 RAY'S A LAUGH.

9.45 SONGS OF ITALY—Beniamino Gigli (Tenor).

9.53 WEATHER REPORT.

10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.

10.15 IN THE COOL, COOL, COOL OF THE EVENING — With Michael Bulmer.

10.38 WEATHER REPORT.

11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.

11.15 SATURDAY HOP.

11.57 WEATHER REPORT.

11.59 NEWS HEADLINES FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.

12.00 Midnight TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN—God Save The Queen.

9.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & SPORTS RESULTS.

9.15 PROGRAMME PARADE.

9.30 FORCES FAVOURITES — Presented by Audrey Pate-man.

10.30 MID MORNING MUSIC — Quartet in E Flat Major, Op. 51 (Dvorak)—Budapest String Quartet Joseph Roisman and Alexander Schneider, violins; Boris Kroyt, Viola; Mischa Schneider, Cello; Vol. 1 Nos. 31 to 40 for children (Based on Hungarian Folk Tunes)—Piano Solo by Geza Anda.

11.15 CELEBRATION OF MASS FROM ST JOSEPH'S CHURCH — Preacher: The Rev. Father L. Egan SJ.

12.05 ELISABETH SCHWARZKOPF SINGS OPHETTA — Im chambre separee (from "Opernball") (Leon & Waldburger); Ich bin die Christl von der Post (from "Vogelhändler") (West and Held-Zeller); Schenkt man sich Rosen in Tirol (from "Vogelhändler") (West and Held-Zeller); Einer wird kommen (from "Zarewitsch") (Jenbach & Reichert-Lehar); Hoch Evoc. Angele Didler (from "Der Graf von Luzzemburg") (Willner & Bodanzky-Lehar); Nuns' Chorus (from "Casanova") (Schanzer & Wellisch-Johann Strauss 2nd arr. Benatzky); Ich schenke mein Herz (from "Dobarry") (Knepler & Wellensky-Milbocker); Wien du Stadt meiner Traume (Slechynsky).

12.30 FORM IN MUSIC — The final illustrated talk by Helmut Blume Suite and Sonata.

1.00 TIME SIGNAL, GOING TO THE PICTURES — Chairman: Timothy Birch.

1.13 WEATHER REPORT.

1.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

1.30 AFTERNOON CONCERT—Les Sylphides (Ballet (Orch. Douglas); Choppin; Berceuse—Orch. Rabaud—Dolly.

2.00 THE ARCHERS.

2.45 ROGER WILLIAMS (Piano) GORGUS AND ORCHESTRA.

3.00 HOME AND HOSPITAL REQUESTS — Presented by Jennifer.

4.00 FOR YOUR DELIGHT—The Polydrama Orchestra.

4.30 A KNIFE IN THE SUN — By Christanna Brand. Final Episode: "Truth On A Tower."

5.00 A STAR REMEMBERS—Elsie Randolph.

5.30 MARIE MADELINE. (repeat).

6.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.

6.10 INTERLUDE.

6.15 SERVICE FROM WOOD STREET CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, CARDIFF—Conducted by The Rev. William Evans.

7.00 BOOKSHOP.

7.13 STRICTLY INSTRUMENTAL.

7.30 PEOPLE ARE FUNNY — A miscellany, presented by Timothy Birch (final).

7.53 WEATHER REPORT.

8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & COMMENTARY.

8.15 MY WORD — A Panel Game.

8.45 SUNDAY CONCERT — Brandenburg Concerto No. 2 in F Major (J. S. Bach); Yehudi Menuhin (Violin); Denis Clift (Trumpet); Christopher Taylor (Recorder); Janet Craxton (Oboe); Piano Concerto No. 9 in E Flat, K. 271 (Mozart) — Dame Myra Hess (Piano) with The Pergamon Festival Orchestra, conducted by Pablo Casals.

9.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & NEWS ABOUT AUSTRALIA.

10.15 THE BURNS CULT — Scotland's national poet in myth and literature by Hugh MacDiarmid.

10.45 BOSTON POPP ORCHESTRA.

10.53 WEATHER REPORT.

11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.

11.15 EPILOGUE — Conducted by The Rev. Father P. Tener SJ.

11.30 INTERLUDE — Ave Maria (Bach-Gounod) — The Roger Wagner Choral with The Capitol Symphony Orchestra, cond. by Roger Wagner.

11.59 SONGS OF SPAIN.

12.00 WEATHER REPORT.

12.30 NEWS HEADLINES FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.

12.50 TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN—God Save The Queen.

12.59 WEATHER REPORT.

1.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.

1.15 NEWS SUMMARY.

1.20 MORNING P R E L U D E (Cont'd).

1.45 WEATHER REPORT.

1.47 MORNING P R E L U D E (Cont'd).

1.53 WEATHER REPORT.

8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.

8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & COMMENTARY.

8.15 TODAY — A daily news magazine produced by Michael Page.

8.30 FESTIVAL OF THE ARTS 1960 RADIO HONGKONG ACTORS' STUDIO PRESENTS 'PYGMALION' BY BERNARD SHAW.

—The Cast: Professor Higgins, Ronald Strahan; Eliza Doolittle, Mavis Bartlett; Colonel Pickering, Derek Hogg; Alfred Doolittle, Michael Bulmer; Mrs Higgins, Shirley Bloom; Mrs Pearce, Mary Murray; Wepponnuck, Michael Meredith; Clara Eynsford-Hill, June Armstrong - Wright; Mrs Eynsford-Hill, Aileen Dekker; Freddy Eynsford-Hill, C. P. Hanson-Abbott; First Bystander, Tom Lewis; Second Bystander, Geoffrey Woodhouse, Technical Assistant, Ronald Minihanett — The Play Produced by Timothy Birch.

10.45 Approx. PERCY FAITH AND ORCHESTRA—Music from "My Fair Lady." (Lerner-Loewe).

10.53 WEATHER REPORT.

11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.

11.15 TWO SLEEPY PEOPLE — Presented by Lynn Morris.

11.57 WEATHER REPORT.

11.59 NEWS HEADLINES FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.

12.00 Midnight TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN—God Save The Queen.

Tuesday

7.00 8.00 TIME SIGNAL, HEIGHT AND EARLY.

7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.

7.30 HEIGHT AND EARLY (Cont'd).

7.45 WEATHER REPORT.

7.57 HEIGHT AND EARLY (Cont'd).

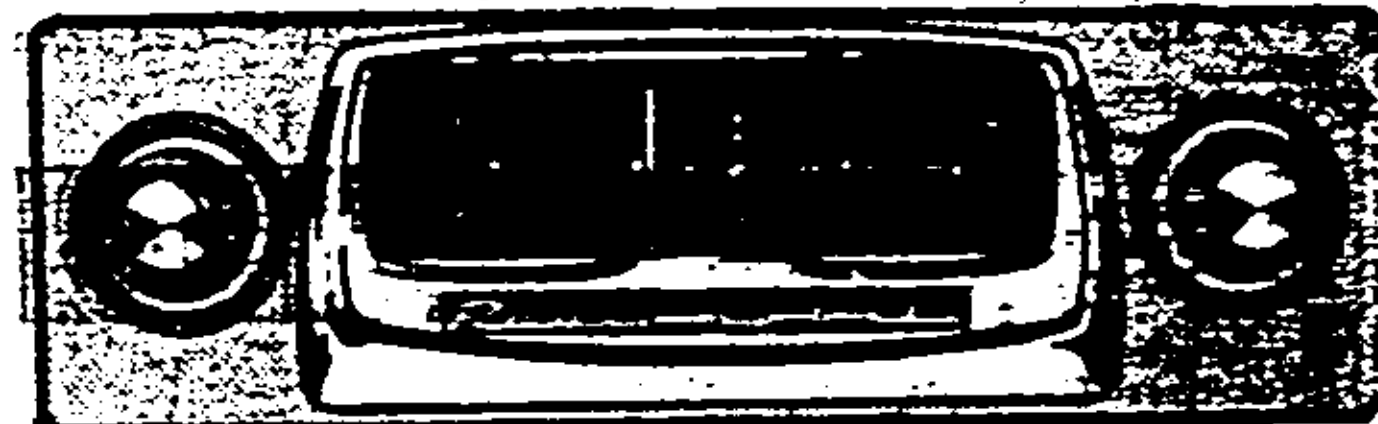
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.

8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.

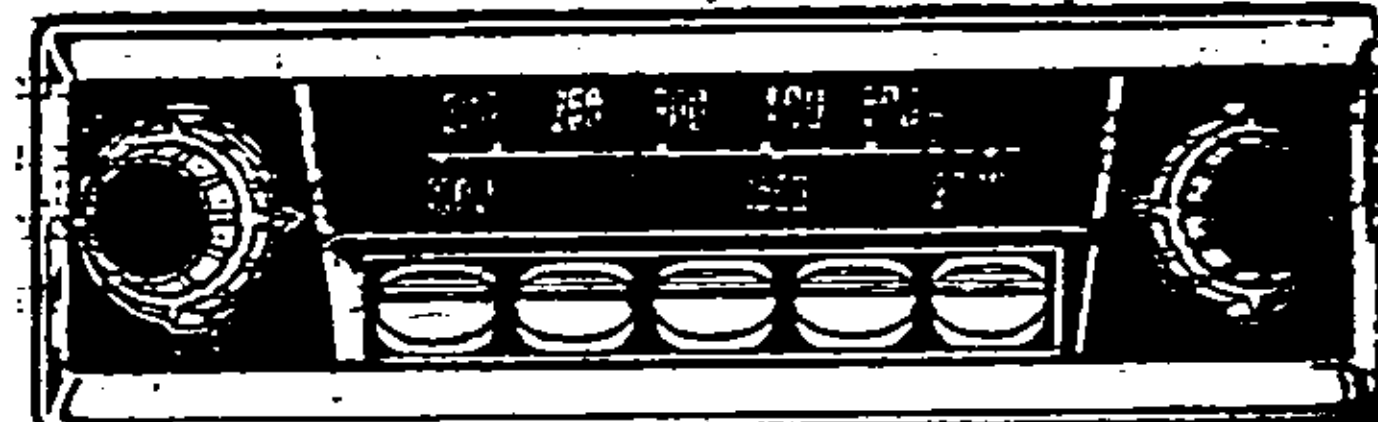
8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.

8.20 DIARY FOR TODAY, TUESDAY'S TUNES.

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4.30 YOURS FOR THE ASKING—Listeners' serious music request programme.
 7.00 THE HI FI CLUB BIRTHDAY PARTY.
 9.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 9.15 SPORTS RESULTS.
 9.30 RADIO NOVELS—WOOL OVER HIS EYES.
 9.30 STRING SERENADE.
 9.30 THE ORIGINAL CAST OF "AKADIAN NIGHTS"—Starring Laurie Melchior.
 10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 10.15 THE WEEKENDS.
 10.30 SUNDAY HAND SHOW.
 10.30 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 11.15 SATURDAY HAND SHOW—Cont.
 12.00 Midnight WEATHER REPORT—Close Down.

Sunday

7.00 am START THE DAY LIGHT—With David White.
 7.30 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT & AIRLINE SCHEDULE FOR THE DAY.
 8.15 THE VOICE OF BENIAMINO GIGLI.
 9.30 SUNDAY VARIETY.
 10.00 MUSIC FOR THE SABBATH—Theriac by Debussy, Eugene O'Connell & Philadelphie Orch. Symphony in D Minor by Cesar Franck.
 11.00 PIANO INTERLUDE.
 11.15 SUNDAY STRINGS.
 11.30 SOUNDS FROM EASES.
 12.00 Noon. THE SUNDAY SKENADE—Presented by John Wallace.
 1.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
 1.30 SUNDAY SUNDAY SKIST SERENADE—Cont.
 2.00 PROMENADE.
 2.30 WEATHER REPORT.
 2.30 AUTUMN SERENADE—Music in a restful mood.
 2.30 OPERATIC ARIA RECITAL—By George London.
 3.00 RUSE CONWAY PLAYS.
 3.00 SERVICES SPECIAL—Presented by David White.
 3.15 HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE GRISHA.
 3.30 THE BIG BANDS OF COUNT BAZZ & NORD MORALES.
 3.30 TO YOU, ALOHA—Music from Hawaii presented by Bob Williams.
 3.30 SUNDAY CONCERT—CONCERT FOR FLUTE—Harp & Orch. in C by Mozart Hubert.

8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 8.15 MAY I HAVE THIS WALTZ?
 9.00 MUSIC WE LOVE.
 9.30 THE CAMBRIDGE ANTHOLOGY OF ENGLISH PROSE FROM 1425-1535.
 10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 10.15 THE LATE SHOW—With Bob Williams.
 11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 11.15 SOFTLY WITH STRINGS.
 12.00 Midnight WEATHER REPORT—Close Down.

Monday

7.00 am LET'S FACE IT.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT & AIRLINE SCHEDULE FOR THE DAY.
 8.15 LET'S FACE IT—Cont.
 9.00 HOUSEWIVES' CHOICE.
 9.30 BROWING AROUND.
 10.30 PETER LONDON'S TOP BRASS & THE STRINGS OF GAINSBOROUGH.
 11.00 LOS INDIOS.
 11.15 DICK CONTINO IN PARIS.
 11.30 MUSIC FROM THE SHOWS.
 12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS.
 12.15 HONGKONG STOCK EXCHANGE NOON CLOSING RATES.
 1.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
 1.30 LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS—Cont.
 2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY—Vaughan-Williams, London Symphony (No. 3) Sir John Barbirolli conducting the Halle Orchestra.
 2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
 3.00 FOR THE LADIES—Presented by Moyna Townsend.
 4.00 KEYBOARD MEDLEY.
 4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
 4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
 5.00 CLASSICAL CONCERT—Schumann Piano Concerto in A Minor, Clara Haskil Piano with Willem Van Otterloo conducting the Hague Philharmonic Orch.
 5.30 MUSIC FROM BENEATH BLUE SKIES.
 6.00 HONGKONG STOCK EXCHANGE CLOSING RATES.
 6.04 Approx. COMBO TIME.
 6.30 "AROUND THE CRACKER BARREL—With Slim Pickings & Shorty Zilch" (repeat).
 7.00 WHEN WE WERE YOUNG—Some pre-war memories by Mary Henri.
 7.30 THE HI FI CLUB—Presented by Nick Kendall.

Tuesday

7.00 am LET'S FACE IT.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT & AIRLINE SCHEDULE FOR THE DAY.
 8.15 LET'S FACE IT—Cont.
 9.00 HOUSEWIVES' CHOICE.
 9.30 MUSIC FROM THE BALLET.
 10.30 SELECTIONS FROM THE SOUNDTRACK OF "HOUSE BOAT".
 11.00 DROP ME OFF UP TOWN—Music from the Harlem District of New York.
 11.30 REPEAT OF TO YOU, ALOHA.
 12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS.
 12.15 HONGKONG STOCK EXCHANGE NOON CLOSING RATES.
 1.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
 1.30 LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS—Cont.
 2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY—Bellini Birthday Concert.
 2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
 3.00 FOR THE LADIES—Presented by Moyna Townsend.
 4.00 STRINGS FOR TEA TIME.
 4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
 4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
 5.00 THAT LATIN BEAT.
 5.30 THE NORMAN LUBOFF CHOIR.
 5.45 FROM PARIS, DUE CHARLES DEMAYE.
 6.00 HONGKONG STOCK EXCHANGE CLOSING RATES.
 6.04 Approx. BIG BAND BASH.
 6.30 POPULAR CLASSICS.
 7.00 MARCH WITH THE BANDS.
 7.15 MARTINI TIME.
 7.30 THE HI FI CLUB.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 8.15 EXOTICA BY MARTIN DENNY.
 9.00 "FOR THE SEVENTEENS."
 9.30 THE TROUBADOURS IN VENEZIA.
 9.30 RADIO REPORT—Produced by John Wallace.
 9.30 TAKE THIRTY WITH BOB WILLIAMS.
 10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 10.15 AN IRISH INTERLUDE.
 10.30 CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERT—MacDowell Sonata, Tragic in G Minor, Vivian Rivkin, Piano.
 11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 11.15 MUSIC TILL MIDNIGHT.
 12.00 Midnight WEATHER REPORT—Close Down.

Wednesday

7.00 am RISE AND SHINE WITH KENDALL—The Tired Tiger.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT & AIRLINE SCHEDULE FOR THE DAY.
 8.15 RISE AND SHINE—Cont.
 9.00 HOUSEWIVES' CHOICE.
 10.00 SELECTIONS FROM "NAUGHTY MARQUETTA" & "THE HIREKID".
 10.30 MILT BRUCKNER—Marty Brill & Pearl Bailey.
 11.00 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS.
 11.30 HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE

12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS.
 1.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
 1.30 LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS—Cont.
 2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY—Chopin, Piano Concerto No. 2 in F Minor Opus 21, Adam Harasiewicz Piano with Vienna Sym. Orchestra, conducted by Heinrich Hollreiser.
 2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
 3.00 FOR THE LADIES.
 4.00 TEA DANCE.
 4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
 4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
 5.00 ARTISTS OF DISTINCTION.
 5.30 THE THREE SUNS AND THE HI LOS.
 6.00 ON WINGS OF SONG.
 6.30 JOIN JOHN GUNSTONE AT THE JAZZ BAND BALL—A programme of Dixieland Jazz.
 7.00 YOURS FOR THE ASKING—Listeners' serious music and request programme.
 7.30 THE HI FI CLUB.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 8.15 CARTER BROWN MYSTERY THEATRE "BLACK CAT BRINGS BAD LUCK".
 9.15 RADIO REPORT—Produced by John Wallace.
 9.30 KENDALL'S CORNER.
 10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 10.15 JAZZ PIANO—Ralph Sutton.
 10.30 EXCURSION—We take a trip from Copenhagen where we meet William Clausen to Madrid & Hear Joselito before going on to listen to Joyce Grenfell in London.
 11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 11.15 LATE NIGHT SYMPHONY—Viotti, Double Concerto in B Flat Major for Piano, Violin & Orchestra, Carlo Busotti, Antonio Abassi and Italian Chamber Orch. conducted by Newell Jenkins. "Faustville" by Leonard Bernstein, Joseph Levine conducting the Ballet Theatre of New York Orchestra.
 12.00 Midnight WEATHER REPORT—Close Down.

Thursday

7.00 am LET'S FACE IT.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT & AIRLINE SCHEDULE FOR THE DAY.
 8.15 LET'S FACE IT—Cont.
 9.00 HOUSEWIVES' CHOICE.
 9.30 A CANADIAN IN LONDON—The music of Robert Farnon.
 10.30 FOLK SONGS BY HARRY BELAFONTE—The Travellers & Meris & Miranda.
 11.00 ON THE SERIOUS SIDE.
 11.30 SALUTE TO THE SMOOTH BANDS.
 12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS.
 1.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
 1.30 LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS—Cont.
 2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY—Fibich Symphony No. 2 in E Flat Major Opus 28, Carel Sejna & Czech Philharmonic Orchestra.
 2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
 3.00 FOR THE LADIES—Presented by Moyna Townsend.
 4.00 ONE HUNDRED VIOLINS.
 4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
 4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
 5.00 TANGO TIME.
 5.15 BURL IVES ENTERTAINS.
 5.30 CLASSICAL CONCERT—Bach, Harpsichord Concerto in D Minor B.W.V. 1052, Isolde Ahlgrimm Harpsichord with Erich Flala & the Amati Orchestra.
 6.00 HONGKONG STOCK EXCHANGE CLOSING RATES.
 6.04 Approx. JONI JAMES SINGS—Jonah Jones Plays.
 6.30 ALL STRINGS AND FANCY FREE.
 7.00 RECITAL BY ZARIA DALOUKHANOVA.
 7.15 MARTINI TIME.
 7.30 THE HI FI CLUB—Presented by Nick Kendall.

HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 8.15 MUSIC IN THE AIR—Presented by C.A.T.
 8.30 THE NATIONAL HALF HOUR COMPILED AND PRESENTED BY JOHN GUNSTONE.
 9.00 VIOLIN RECITAL BY ZINO FRANCESCATI.
 9.15 RADIO REPORT—Produced by John Wallace.
 9.30 LA RONDE CONTINENTALE—With Lydia St Clair.
 10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 10.15 POETRY READINGS—By Dame Edith Evans.
 10.30 OPERA HIGHLIGHTS FROM "THAIS"—By Massenet. Starring Roger Bourdin, George Boue and Jean Gireaudy. Chorus & Orch. of the Theatre National De l'Opera-Comique, conducted by George Sebastian.
 11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 11.15 MUSIC TILL MIDNIGHT.
 12.00 Midnight WEATHER REPORT—Close Down.

Friday

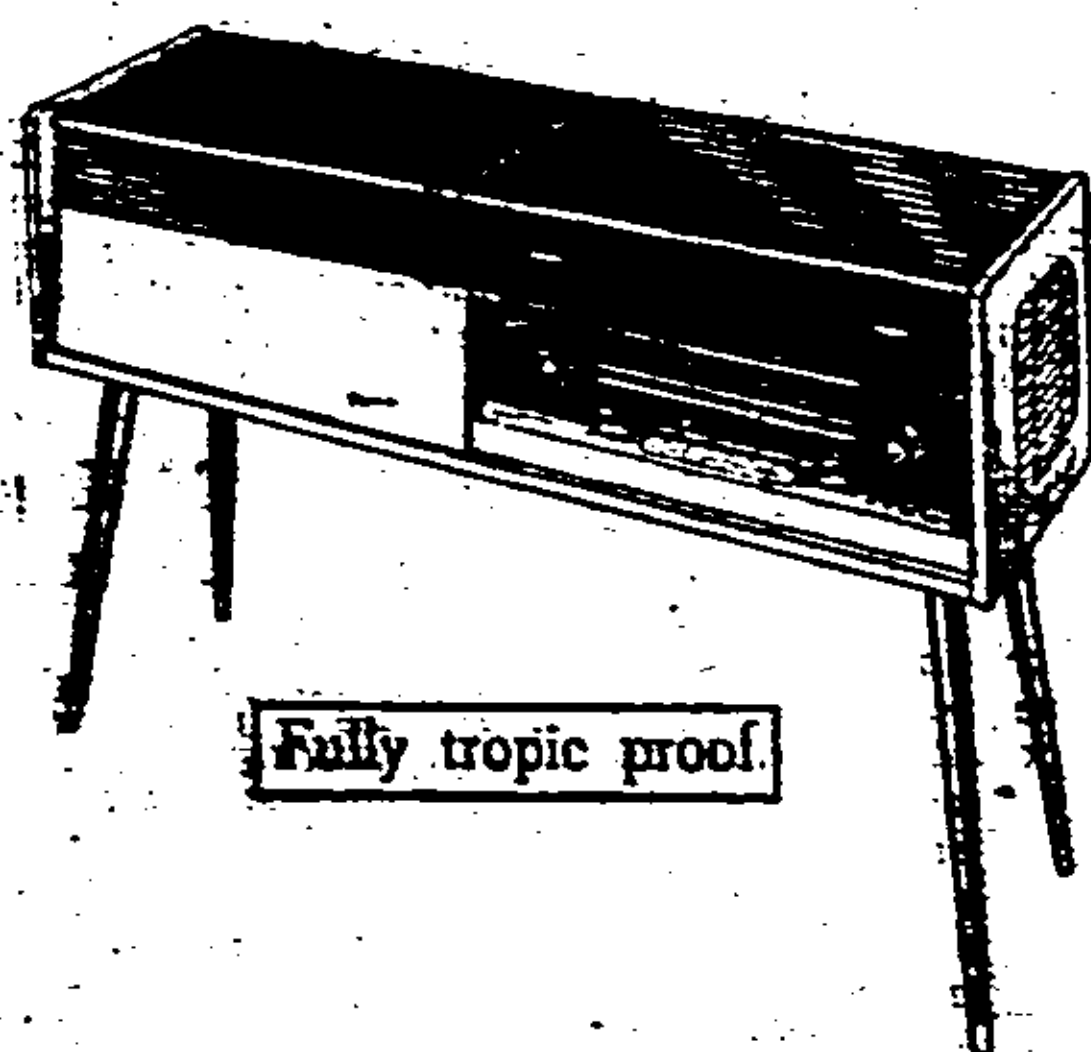
7.00 am LET'S FACE IT.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT & AIRLINE SCHEDULE FOR THE DAY.
 8.15 LET'S FACE IT—Cont.
 9.00 HOUSEWIVES' CHOICE.
 10.00 LATIN AMERICAN WALTZES & TANGOS.
 10.30 BRUBECK, BAXTER & VICKI BENET.
 11.00 MUSIC FOR THE MILLIONS.
 11.30 MUSIC AROUND THE WORLD.
 12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS.
 1.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
 1.30 COMPOSER OF THE DAY—Dvorak Symphony No. 3 in D Minor Opus 50, Bernard Haitink Conducting the Concertgebouw Orch. of Amsterdam.
 2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
 3.00 FOR THE LADIES—Presented by Moyna Townsend.
 4.00 CAVALCADE OF STRINGS.
 4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
 4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER—Fun for the youngsters with Auntie Moyna.
 5.00 RICHARD MALBY & HIS BAND.
 5.15 SUE RANET SINGS.
 5.30 FLORIAN ZABACH, VIOLIN.
 5.45 PAT & SHIRLEY BOONE, SIDE BY SIDE.
 6.00 HONGKONG STOCK EXCHANGE CLOSING RATES.
 6.04 Approx. POPULAR CLASSICS.
 6.30 BATTLE OF THE BANDS—In one corner Roy Eldridge seconded by Bob Williams & in the other, Dizzi Gillespie seconded by Nick Demuth.
 7.00 LOVE CLOWN LOVE—A drama previously broadcast in Radio Novels on Sat., Oct. 22nd.
 7.30 THE HI FI CLUB.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 8.15 PIANO PLAYTIME.
 8.30 HONGKONG FESTIVAL OF ARTS, 1960—A Concert of music composed and conducted by Nick Demuth. "The Happy Gallop" "Sunday morning in Tivoli Gardens" and "The Hongkong Suite".
 9.00 TIME OUT WITH FRANCES.
 9.15 RADIO REPORT—Produced by John Wallace.
 9.30 ERIC-A-BRAC—Presented by Mary Hobbs.
 10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 10.15 ONCE UPON A TURN TABLE—Presented by John Wallace.
 11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 11.15 LATE NIGHT SYMPHONY CONCERT—Including Gounod's Symphony No. 2 in E Flat Major, Igor Markevitch & Orch. Des Concerts Lamoureux, an Andres Segovia Guitar Recital.
 12.00 Midnight WEATHER REPORT—Close Down.

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SATURDAY, OCT. 29

8.00 pm THE NEWS, Commentary, Sports Round-Up.
 8.30 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
 8.45 POPULAR CONCERT.
 9.30 FORBES' FAVOURITES.
 10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, The World Today.
 10.30 THE M.P. AND HIS WORK.
 10.45 LISTENERS' CHOICE.
 11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

SUNDAY, OCT. 30

8.00 pm THE NEWS, Commentary, Sports Round-Up.
 8.30 LISTENERS' CHOICE.
 9.00 "SHEER NEGLIGENCE", by Cleely Finn and Jean O'Connor.
 9.30 THE HAPPY WANDERER.
 10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain.
 10.15 THE ONLOOKER, People, Places, and Events.
 10.30 INTERNATIONAL PRESS CONFERENCE.
 10.45 MUSIC FROM THE BALLET.
 11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

MONDAY, OCT. 31

8.00 pm THE NEWS, Commentary, Review of the Sporting Press.
 8.30 COMMONWEALTH OF SONG.
 9.15 CELEBRITY RECITAL, Louis Krumpholtz (piano); Beethoven, Sonata in A. Op. 101, Bagatelle, Op. 119 No. 1, Bagatelle, Op. 126 No. 1.

9.45 MAINLY FOR WOMEN.
 10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, Asian Club.
 10.45 RAYMOND AGOULT AND HIS PLAYERS.
 11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

TUESDAY, NOV. 1

8.00 pm THE NEWS, Commentary, Sports Round-Up.
 8.30 ULSTER MAGAZINE.
 9.00 CHRISTIAN FORUM.
 9.30 HBC SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA, Conducted by Sir Malcolm Sargent. Marina de Gaborian (mezzo-soprano), Suite: Love the Magician (Falla).
 10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, The World Today.
 10.30 LETTER FROM AMERICA, by Alistair Cooke.
 10.45 COMPOSER OF THE WEEK, Chopin (on records).
 11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 2

8.00 pm THE NEWS, Commentary, Sports Round-Up.
 8.30 PORTRAIT OF A COMPOSER, Picturing in words and music the romantic life stories of some of the Great Men of Melody. This week's portrait: Massenet.
 9.15 SHORTWAVE LISTENERS' CORNER.
 9.30 MY WORD! A panel game.

10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, The World Today.
 10.30 LANDMARKS IN ECONOMIC THOUGHT.
 10.45 COMPOSER OF THE WEEK, Chopin (on records).
 11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

THURSDAY, NOV. 3

8.00 pm THE NEWS, Commentary, Sports Round-Up.
 8.30 WELSH MAGAZINE.
 9.00 THE MUSICIAN SPEAKS, Imogen Holst, Helping Benjamin Britten compose.
 9.15 MARCHING AND WALTZING.
 10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, The World Today.
 10.30 NEW IDEAS.
 10.45 FOR THE VERY YOUNG.
 11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

FRIDAY, NOV. 4

8.00 pm THE NEWS, Commentary, Sports Round-Up.
 8.30 WORKING WITH PEOPLE, 5: Marriage Guidance Counsellor.
 9.30 MERCHANT NAVY PROGRAMME.
 10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, The World Today.
 10.30 LIFE AND LETTERS, A weekly programme about books and writers.
 10.45 DANCE MUSIC.
 11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

Radio HK (cont'd)

- 9.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEAD-
LINES.
9.12 HOME TILL TEN—With
Michael Bulmer.
10.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-
REEL (Repeat).
10.15 MUSIC FROM THE SOUTH
SEAS.
10.30 THE WORLD AROUND US.
10.40 YOUR RADIO CONCERT
HALL—Lily Pons (Coloratura
Soprano) with Donald Voor-
hees and his Orchestra.
11.30 EDWARDIAN RECOLLEC-
TIONS—Rita Carr-Farrall and
Lawrence Gillian.
11.45 MORNING RECITAL—11
Amadeus, Op. 25 (Chopin)—Ruth
Slenczyńska (Piano).
12.15 pm MID DAY PRAYERS—
By The Rev. J. Foster.
12.30 APERITIF—Lunchtime music
in a modern mood. Dizzy
Gillespie (Trumpet).
1.00 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR
TODAY.
1.15 WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
1.45 MORTON GOULD AND HIS
ORCHESTRA.
2.00 TIME SIGNAL, RACING—The
Melbourne Cup. Commentary
by Joe Brown. (Australian
Broadcasting Relay).
2.30 ARTISTRY BY RHYTHM—
The Prisoner's Song (Guy
Masses), Frankie and Johnny,
The Weir of the Green (arr.
Joe Lipman), Black Bottom
(DeSylva-Brown-Henderson)—
Bunny Berigan and his orch.
Frenesi (Alberto Dominguez),
Moonlight (Delange - Mills-
Hudson), Oh, Lady Be Good
(I. & G. Gershwin), Indian
Love Call ("Rose Marie")
(Hammerstein, Frank Harbach)
—Tony Pastor (Voc.) & Chorus.
2.40 TIME SIGNAL, WOMAN'S
WORLD—Produced by Murray
Leavitt and Thelma Stuart.
2.50 BBC CONCERT HALL—Handel
Chandos Anthems Nos. 1 & 2.
Organ Concerto No. 5 in F,
Op. 4.
3.30 THE YOUNG IDEA—Presented
by Mavis.
3.40 TIME SIGNAL, HOMEWARD
BOUND—Music for tired
workers.
3.50 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM
RADIO AUSTRALIA.
4.10 INTERLUDE.
4.15 LA DEMI HEURE FRAN-
CAISE.
4.25 THE ARCHERS.
4.30 LUCKY DIP—Presented by
Mary.
4.35 WEATHER REPORT.
4.40 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS &
COMMENTARY.
4.45 TODAY—A daily news
magazine produced by Michael
Page.
4.55 MUSIC MAGAZINE—Com-
piled and introduced by
Allen Dekker.
5.00 MOTOING MAGAZINE—
Compiled and introduced by
Timothy Birch.
5.30 RECITAL—Norma Procter,
Peter Pears, Eileen Stollin,
Bronislava Brierley (Soprano),
Schumann and Wolf.
5.35 WEATHER REPORT.
5.40 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS &
NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
5.45 STRINGS ALONG WITH BILL.
5.50 WEATHER REPORT.
5.55 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-
REEL.
11.15 CHORALE—De Benedictione
Benedictine—Chor and Monche der
Benediktiner-Enzabel St Mar-
tin, Beuron, Leitung: Pater Dr
Maurus Pfaff; Chorale No. 2
in B Minor (Part 1), (Frank);
Chorale No. 2 in B Minor
(Conclusion) (Frank)—Albert
Schweitzer (Organ); De Pro-
cessione cum Ramis Benedictis
—Chor und Monche der
Benediktiner-Enzabel St Mar-
tin, Beuron, Leitung: Pater Dr
Maurus Pfaff.
11.57 WEATHER REPORT.
11.59 NEWS HEADLINES FROM
RADIO AUSTRALIA.
12.00 MIDNIGHT TIME SIGNAL,
CLOSE DOWN—God Save The
Queen.

Wednesday

- 7.00 am TIME SIGNAL, RISING
NOTES.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.30 RISING NOTES—(Cont'd).
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
7.57 RISING NOTES—(Cont'd).
8.10 WEATHER REPORT.
8.20 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.30 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.40 DIARY FOR TODAY, MID
WEEK MELODIES.
8.50 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEAD-
LINES.
9.12 HOME TILL TEN—With David
Duckley.
10.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO
NEWSREEL—(Repeat).
10.15 THE HAPPY HARTS SING-
ING BANJO BAND.
10.30 THE WORLD AROUND US.
11.00 HIGHLIGHTS FROM OPERA—
"La Traviata" (Verdi), Ercolani:
"E strano Ah! fors e mi-
Sempre libera; Lunge da lei-
De miei bollenti spiriti; Dite
alla giovine; Invitato a qui
Seguimi—Di—grosso degno-
Alfredo, Alfredo; Tenete la
promessa—Addio del passato;
Parigi o cara; Freudi, quest'e
l'immaginazione; Renato Tebaldi
(Sop); Angela Vercelli (Mezzo-
Soprano); Gianni Poggi
(Tenore); Aldo Protti (Bari-
tonale); Piero di Palma (Tenore);
Antonio Sacchetti (Bass);
Dario Caselli (Bass); Ivan
Sardi (Bass) with Chorus and
Orchestra of the Accademia di
Santa Cecilia, Rome conducted
by Francesco Molinari
Pradelli.
11.45 THE STREET GAME—A
Ballad of London. Narrator:
George Haen.
12.15 pm WALLY STOTT AND
HIS ORCHESTRA.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR
TODAY.
1.15 WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
1.45 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS—

- Starring Fred Astaire and Cyd
Charisse.
2.00 TIME SIGNAL, VIRTUOSO—
Introduction and Allegro
(Maurice Ravel); Nicanor
Zabaleta (Harp) with Radio-
Symphonie-Orch. Berlin, cond.
by Ferenc Fricsay; Fantasia
(A. de Medtara); Volksmusik
Variationen (L. De Narvaez);
Pavane mit Variationen (A. de
Cubzon); Divertissement (A.
Caplet); Danza de la Huguera
(G. Pittagora); Nicanor
Zabaleta (Harp).
2.30 MONIA LYER AND HIS
ORCHESTRA.
3.00 TIME SIGNAL, WE LIVE
AND LEARN.
3.30 C. P. MACGREGOR SHOW—
Starring Gail Patrick.
4.00 FOOTLIGHT FAVOURITES—
Broadway Cavalcade.
4.30 THE YOUNG IDEA—Presented
by Mavis.
5.00 HOMEWARD BOUND—Music
for tired workers.
5.30 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM
RADIO AUSTRALIA.
5.40 INTERLUDE.
5.45 EVENING STAR—Mariene
Dietrich (Script).
5.50 SPEAKING GENERALLY—
(A British Council Pro-
gramme).
6.15 THE ARCHERS.
6.30 JAZZ HALF HOUR—With
Alan Hare.
6.45 LETTER FROM AMERICA—
by Alastair Cooke.
6.55 CARMEN CAVALLARO AT
THE PIANO.
7.15 WEATHER REPORT.
7.30 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS,
COMMENTARY.
7.45 TODAY—A daily news
magazine produced by Michael
Page.
7.55 FROM THE CONCERT HALL
—David Oel (Piano).
8.15 FOLK MUSIC OF BRITAIN,
INDIA AND PAKISTAN—An
illustrated talk by Deben
Bhattacharya.
8.40 RADIO HONGKONG SHORT
STORY COMPETITION—"The
Last Laugh" by M. Harris.
Read by Ted Thomas.
9.15 "SHEK PIK" WATER
SCHEME—A Progress report
by Victor Price.
9.30 THE FOOD OF LOVE—
Patricia Penn introduces music
prompted by romantic love the
world over.
9.55 WEATHER REPORT.
10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS,
NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
10.15 MY WORD—A Panel Game
(Repeat).
10.45 MUCH ADO ABOUT
NOTHING—Suite (Incidental
music for Shakespeare's
Comedy (Khrennikov); Arrival
of Don Pedro—1st Dance; 2nd
Dance; Waltz; Benedick Seek-
ing; Claudio; 3rd Dance;
Serenade; 4th Dance—Finale;
Alexander Stashevich conduct-
ing the State Orch. of the
USSR.
10.55 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO
NEWSREEL.
11.15 AROUND THE WORLD IN
MUSIC—Poland.
11.45 WALTZ TIME—Our dream
waltz (Cadow); Under the
roofs of Paris (Moretti); The
Nelson waltz (Spillarsky);
Just for while (O. Geller);
Wyoming (Williams); Man-
tovani and his orch.
11.57 WEATHER REPORT.
11.59 NEWS HEADLINES FROM
RADIO AUSTRALIA.
12.00 MIDNIGHT TIME SIGNAL,
CLOSE DOWN—God Save The
Queen.

Thursday

- 7.00 pm TIME SIGNAL, MORN-
ING MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.30 MORNING MUSIC—(Cont'd).
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
7.57 MORNING MUSIC—(Cont'd).
8.10 WEATHER REPORT.
8.20 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.30 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.40 DIARY FOR TODAY, RHYTHM
RENDEZVOUS.
8.50 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEAD-
LINES.
9.12 HOME TILL TEN—With John
Pitt.
10.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO
NEWSREEL—(Repeat).
10.15 THE DELTA RHYTHM BOYS
(Vocal).
10.30 THE WORLD AROUND US.
11.00 LIFE WITH THE LYONS—
"The Man in the Box."
11.30 MORNING CONCERT—Light
Cavalry (Voc Suppe); Polov-
nian Dances (from "Prince
Igor") (Borodina).
12.15 pm MID DAY PRAYERS—by
The Rev. Father Joseph Foley
S.J.
12.30 BANDBOX.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR
TODAY.
1.15 WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
1.45 MANTOVANI AND HIS
ORCHESTRA—(Repeat).
2.00 TIME SIGNAL, WOMAN'S
WORLD—Produced by Murray
Leavitt and Thelma Stuart.
2.30 ENCORE—L'Apprenti Sorcier
(Dukas); Impromptu in E flat
major, Op. 90 No. 2 (Schubert);
Dimu Lipatti (piano); Partita
No. 1 in B flat major (Bach);
Prelude, Gigue; Dimu Lipatti
piano); Recitative (from
Violin Concerto in F major)
Bonporti); Karel Svobak
(violin); Sarabande, Badinerie
(Corelli).
3.00 TIME SIGNAL, WE LIVE
AND LEARN.
3.30 RUSSIAN FAIR—The Don
Cossack Choir.
4.00 FILM FOCUS—(Repeat).
4.30 THE YOUNG IDEA—Presented
by Mavis.
5.00 TIME SIGNAL, HOMEWARD
BOUND—Music for tired
workers.
5.30 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM
RADIO AUSTRALIA.
5.40 INTERLUDE.
5.45 PORTUGUESE HALF HOUR—
presented by Don Carlos.
5.55 THE ARCHERS.
6.00 HONGKONG HIT PARADE—
presented by Michel Meredith.
6.15 WEATHER REPORT.
6.30 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS,
COMMENTARY.

- magazine produced by Michael
Page.
5.30 THE RULE OF LAW—A
portrait of Sir Edward Coke
produced by Hallan Tennison.
5.40 MUSIC LOVER'S HOUR—
introduced by Irene Yuen;
Symphony No. 104 in D major
("London") (Haydn); Or-
chestre des Concerts Lamoureux
cond. by Igor Markevitch;
Quintet in E flat major, Op. 44
(Schumann); Clifford Curzon
(Piano) with The Budapest
String Quartet.
5.55 WEATHER REPORT.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS,
NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
6.15 PEOPLE ARE FUNNY—(Re-
peat).
6.45 COOL AND QUIET—The
Modern Jazz Quartet.
6.55 WEATHER REPORT.
7.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO
NEWSREEL.
7.15 POETRY OF LORD BYRON—
Read by Tyrone Power.
7.30 MUSIC FOR SWEETHEARTS—
with Eric Jupp (piano) and
Orchestra.
7.57 WEATHER REPORT.
7.59 NEWS HEADLINES FROM
RADIO AUSTRALIA.
8.00 MIDNIGHT TIME SIGNAL,
CLOSE DOWN—God Save The
Queen.

Friday

- 7.00 am TIME SIGNAL, MORNING
MELODY.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.30 MORNING MELODY—
(Cont'd).
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
7.57 MORNING MELODY—
(Cont'd).
8.10 WEATHER REPORT.
8.20 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.30 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.40 DIARY FOR TODAY, RHYTHM
RENDEZVOUS.
8.50 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEAD-
LINES.
9.12 HOME TILL TEN—With
Barbara Lawrence.
9.30 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO
NEWSREEL—(Repeat).
9.45 THE JACKIE DAVIS TRIO.
9.55 THE WORLD AROUND US.
10.00 THE NETHERLANDS CHAM-
BER MUSIC—Trio for flute,
oboe and bassoon (Karel Men-
gelberg); Ensemble "Arte
Flato"; String Quartet No. 4
(Oscar Van Hemel); Holland
String Quartet.
11.30 SHOW BUSINESS—(Script);
"Summer Song" (Dvorak);
Starring David Hughes and
Sally Ann Howes; Overture I
Loved My Love, Chorus: Just
Around the Corner, Sally Ann
Howes and Chorus; Be She
Dark, Be She Fair, David
Hughes and Chorus; Cotton
Tail, Edric Connor; No-One
Told Me, David Hughes; Sat-
urday Girl, David Hughes, Sally
Ann Howes and Chorus; Deep
Blue Evening, Edric Connor and
Chorus; Summer Song, Sally
Ann Howes and Chorus; Small
Town Sweetheart, David
Hughes; Finale, Sally Ann
Howes and Chorus with orch.
under the direction of
Alexander Paris.
12.00 Noon CONCERTO—Idamey
(Oriental Fantasy) (Balakirev);

REDIFFUSION

'COMPANION TO A LADY'
AND 'TOP PRIZE'

On Monday at 9.35 p.m. Rediffusion presents "Top
Prize," a radio play by Philip Levene, starring
Frederick Treves, Betty Baskcomb and Pete Murray.

Television quiz games are a source of widespread interest on both sides of the Atlantic, and in "Top Prize" Philip Levene has written a play on this subject in which the plot takes an unexpected turn. Gillian, the bright fourteen-year-old daughter in an ordinary family, enters for one of the quiz competitions in her own special subject, geography, and does so well that she is nearing the possibility of winning £1,000. She had thought that this money would bring happiness to her father and mother, but things are turning out differently and she is worried, especially by her father's reaction to her success. When they sling around hundreds like they were peanuts, it makes you feel so useless when you're handed your pay packet on a Friday night—this was not how Gillian had wanted to make her father feel, and she takes a courageous step to restore his self-respect.

Thirty Minute Theatre presents a play entitled "Com-
panion To A Lady", by Mabel Constanduros and Howard Agg
on Tuesday at 9.35 pm.

Mabel Constanduros, a much-
loved English radio artist and
author who died in 1957, created
the famous Cockney family, the
Bugginses, and herself always
played the part of Grandma
Buggins. Her insight into the
psychology of old ladies made
Grandma Buggins a wonderful
comic creation, but she could
also write most convincingly
about an old woman in more
serious circumstances; her Miss
Honeysett in "Companion To A
Lady" is ill, weak, and terri-
fied of her companion.

- Op. 25 (Tchaikovsky); Lilli
Gikels (Piano) with Chicago
Symphony Orchestra cond. by
Fritz Reiner; Age of Gold Bal-
let Suite Op. 22 (Shostakovich).
1.00 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR
TODAY.
1.15 WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
1.45 LETTER FROM AMERICA—
by Alastair Cooke (Repeat).
2.15 MUSIC FOR YOU.
2.30 LONDON CALLING.
2.45 LU WAITERS AND HIS
YERBA BUENA JAZZ BAND.
3.00 TIME SIGNAL, WE LIVE
AND LEARN—A programme
in a frankly educational vein.
3.30 LES COMPAGNONS DE LA
CHANSON.
4.00 GOING PLACES—With
Michael Baldwin.
4.30 THE YOUNG IDEA—Presented
by Mavis.
5.00 TIME SIGNAL, HOMEWARD
BOUND—Music for tired
workers.
5.30 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM
RADIO AUSTRALIA.
5.40 INTERLUDE.
5.45 TED HEATH AND HIS
MUSIC.
6.15 THE ARCHERS.
6.30 THOMAS L. THOMAS.
6.45 TRIBUTE TO VALOUR—
Henri Dunant.
6.55 MUSIC FROM HOLLAND—
"Vrij en Bij" conducted by
Wessel Dekker.
7.15 WEATHER REPORT.
7.30 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS,
COMMENTARY.
7.45 TODAY—A daily news
magazine produced by Michael
Page.
7.55 IN A LIGHTER MOOD—With
Nalcolm Lockyer and his
Orchestra.
8.00 BEHIND THE HEADLINES.
8.30 PARIS STAR TIME—The
French Broadcasting System in
North America (AM only).
9.55 WEATHER REPORT—(AM
only).
10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS,
NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN—
(AM only).
10.15 FRIDAY FROM—(AM only)
Symphony No. 4 in B flat
major, Op. 60 (Beethoven);
Overture "Coriolan," Op. 62;
Double Concerto in A minor
Op. 102 (Brahms); meno
Allegro—Tempo primo.
10.55 WEATHER REPORT—(AM
only).
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO
NEWSREEL.
11.15 POEMS OF WILLIAM
WORDSWORTH—Upon West-
minster Bridge; "Surprised by
joy," "There was a boy," The
solitary Reaper; Sonnets: "O
friend, I know not which way
I must look," "Milton, thou
shouldst be living at this
hour," "It is not to be thought
of," Lines Written in Early
Spring; Read by Christopher
Hassall.
11.30 OLD TIME BALLROOM—
with Sydney Thompson and
his Orchestra.
11.57 WEATHER REPORT.
11.59 NEWS HEADLINES FROM
RADIO AUSTRALIA.
12.00 MIDNIGHT TIME SIGNAL,
CLOSE DOWN—God Save The
Queen.

FM ONLY

FROM 9.30 PM—11.00 PM.
9.30 PETITE MESSE SOLEN-
NELLE—(Rossini).

Today

- 11.30 am THIRTY MINUTE
THEATRE—A Mass Of
Cobwebs.
12.00 Noon THE BILL SNYDER
QUINTET.
12.15 pm JOURNEY INTO ME-
LODY.
1.00 INTERLUDE FOR MUSIC.
1.15 DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.30 NEWS AND WEATHER
REPORT.
1.45 AFTERNOON CONCERT.
2.00 SATURDAY TELEPHONE RE-
QUESTS—Presented by Ron
Ross.
2.30 WEEKEND POT POURRI.
3.30 CRIME FIGHTERS.
4.00 MUSIC FROM THE MOVIES.
4.30 TEA DANCE.
5.00 HILL BILLY HAYRIDE.
5.30 DELTA CITY JAZZ.
6.00 THE MUSIC SHOP.
6.30 EDMUNDO ROS AND HIS
ORCHESTRA.
7.00 NELSON EDDY'S FENT-
HOUSE PARTY.
7.30 THIRTY TO ONE—Presenting
the Musical Choice of the Kao
family of 128, Austin Road, 2nd
floor, Kowloon.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.30 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.45 ENTERTAINMENT ROUND
UP.
8.55 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
9.30 TED HEATH AND HIS
MUSIC.
9.40 HIT PARADE—The Top
Times of the Week.
9.50 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND
ANNIVERSARIES.
9.55 RHYTHM IS THEIR
BUSINESS—Featuring Eric
Delaney's Band.

Sunday

- 7.00 am SUNDAY SERENADE.
7.30 THE SUNSHINE BOYS—
Gospel Songs and Spirituals.
7.45 KEYBOARD RHYTHM.
8.00 MUSIC BY MALTY.
8.30 HAWAIIAN MUSIC.
9.00 NEWS, SPORTS RESULTS
AND WEATHER FORECAST.
9.15 THE STRINGS IN RHYTHM.
9.30 FORECAST FAVOURITES.
10.30 MARCHING AND WALTZING.
11.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE—(Repeat)
—With Prizes to be Won.
11.30 VICTOR SILVESTER AND
HIS ORCHESTRA.
12.00 Noon GUILTY PARTY.
12.30 pm BOX OFFICE DRAW—
Selections from Musical Shows.
1.15 WEATHER REPORT, NEWS
AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCE-
MENTS.
1.30 FAMILY FORUM—Presented
by Tony Myatt.
2.30 SUNDAY CONCERT—Music
Of The Masters.
3.30 YOU'VE ASKED FOR IT—
Mike Ellery Answers Your
Requests.
4.30 I HEAR A RHAPSODY.
5.00 TEA DANCE.
5.30 RUMPUS TIME—Host: Ron
Ross.
6.00 POT POURRI.
6.45 RICHARD HAYMAN OR-
CHESTRA.
7.00 MUSIC FOR YOUNG PEOPLE
—Spanish Music Presented by
Fr. T. F. Ryan, S.J.
7.30 PLACES AND PEOPLE—
Presented by John Grant.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.05 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS AND IN-
TERLUDE.
8.15 STRING SERENADE—Played
by Alfredo Antonini and his
Orchestra.
8.30 TREASURE CHEST QUIZ—
with Over \$750 In Prizes—
Compere: Mike Ellery.
9.00 MELODIES AND MEMORIES
—With James Turner and his
Orchestra.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND
ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 GOON SHOW—The 250
Cure.
10.05 SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY—
Light Music.
10.30 MUSIC IN MINIATURE—A
Quiet Half-Hour for serious
Music Lovers.
11.00 STOP PRESS—News Head-
lines.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND—
Light Music.
12.00 Mid. "GOD SAVE THE
QUEEN"—Close Down.

Monday

- 7.00 am MUSICAL CLOCK—
Popular Variety with Time
Checks.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.30 MUSICAL CLOCK—Continued.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER
FORECAST.
8.10 TOP OF THE MORNING—
Presented by Mike Ellery.
9.00 NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 TOP OF THE MORNING—
Continued.
10.00 REMEMBER THESE—
Melodies for Reminiscing.
10.30 SECOND SPRING—True Life
Story of Christine Harding.
10.45 THE INK SPOTS
11.00 COFFEE BREAK.
11.30 RECITAL.
11.45 THE MELBA STORY—
(Repeat).
12.15 pm LOCAL GOLD RATE—
Accent On The Accordion.
12.30 THE MIDDAY CONCERT.
1.00 DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER
REPORT.
1.30 TED HEATH AND HIS
MUSIC.
2.00 MELODY TIME.
4.00 DOROTHY CARLESS SHOW.
4.15 TEA DANCE.
4.45 OPERATION MOON SATEL-
LITE.
5.00 CHILDREN'S CORNER—Pre-
sented by Auntie Mary.
5.30 LAWRENCE WELK AND HIS
ORCHESTRA.
6.00 MONDAY REQUESTS—Pre-
sented by Ron Ross.
6.30 WALTZ TIME.
6.45 THE ARCHERS.
7.00 VOICE OF SPORT.
7.15 THE LIBRACE SHOW.
7.45 HERE COMES O'MALLEY.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.05 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS AND IN-
TERLUDE.
8.15 THIRTY TO ONE—Presenting
the Musical Choice of the
Ramjahn Family of 387,
Queen's Road East, 2nd Floor,
Happy Valley Hongkong.
8.45 TALK.
9.00 OFF THE RECORD—Latest
Releases Reviewed by Ron
Ross.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND
ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 PLAY—"Top Prize"—by Philip
Levene, with Frederick
Treves, Betty Baskcomb and
Pete Murray.
10.05 JUKE BOX—Operated by
Mike Ellery.
11.00 STOP PRESS—News Head-
lines.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND—
Light Music.
12.00 Mid. "GOD SAVE THE
QUEEN"—Close Down.

Tuesday

- 7.00 am MUSICAL CLOCK—
Popular Variety with Time
Checks.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.30 MUSICAL CLOCK—Continued.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER
FORECAST.
8.10 TOP OF THE MORNING—
Presented by Ron Ross.

- 9.00 NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 TOP OF THE MORNING—Continued.
10.00 ANNOUNCER'S CHOICE.
10.30 SECOND SPRING.
10.45 TONY MARTIN.
11.00 COFFEE BREAK.
11.30 RECITAL.
11.45 PROGRESSIVE JAZZ—Presented by Tony Myatt.
12.15 pm HARMONICA HIGH-LIGHTS.
12.30 DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.00 NEWS AND WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 VERA LYNN SHOW.
2.00 MELODY TIME.
4.00 FELIX KING ORCHESTRA.
4.15 TEA DANCE.
4.45 OPERATION MOON SATELLITE.
5.00 CHILDREN'S CORNER—Presented by Auntie Mary.
5.30 SERENATA—Sweet Music Played by Reginald Leopold with the Sidney Torch String.
6.00 TUESDAY REQUESTS—Presented by Tony Myatt.
6.30 SMALL AND SWEET.
6.45 THE ARCHERS.
7.00 MUSIC IN MINIATURE—A Quiet Half-Hour for Serious Music Lovers.
7.30 RAY ELLINGTON QUARTET.
7.45 HERE COMES O'MALLEY.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.09 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS AND INTERLUDE.
8.15 MUSIC TIME—A Programme of Classical Music—Prepared and Presented by Charles Harvey.
9.00 FILM TIME—From Pinewood Studios in London.
9.15 HONGKONG BYLINE—News, Views and Interviews.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 KIP O'KANE.
10.00 STRIKE UP THE BAND—Presented by Disc Jockey Gary Stewart, of Rediffusion K.L.
11.00 STOP PRESS—News Headlines.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND—Light Music.
12.00 Mid. "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"—Close Down.

Friday

- 7.00 am MUSICAL CLOCK—Popular Variety with Time Checks.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MUSICAL CLOCK—Continued.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 TOP OF THE MORNING—Presented by Mike Elery.
8.15 THE ARCHERS.
8.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 THIRTY MINUTE THEATRE—"Companion To A Lady"—By Mabel Constanduros and Howard Ark.
10.05 LATE DATE—With Ron Ross.
11.00 STOP PRESS—News Headlines.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND—Light Music.
12.00 Mid. "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"—Close Down.

TELEVISION

'SIMON AND LAURA' AND A HITCHCOCK MYSTERY

Jack Hawkins becomes involved this week in clearing the name of a millionaire's family who have been involved in picture substitution at a London art gallery.

Hawkins, as Manfred, agrees to do so, little realising how deeply he will become involved in a drama of intrigue and murder, which reaches an eerie climax in a deserted and darkened art gallery.

The Sunday feature film this week is "Simon and Laura" which stars Peter Finch and Kay Kendall. To their adoring public Simon and Laura Foster epitomise the ideal couple, but in private they are far from that, in fact they are thinking of splitting up. Then along comes a B.B.C. offer to appear, as themselves, in a daily serial programme, so for the general public on go the adoring smiles again—but behind the scenes temperaments and tantrums.

Peter Finch and Kay Kendall are delightful as Simon and Laura in this slickly produced film and they are most ably abetted by Maurice Denham, Thora Hird and Muriel Pavlow, whilst Ian Carmichael is hilarious as a harassed producer.

This week's documentary programme on Monday evening is called "High Road To Scotland" and is a most interesting and beautifully filmed account of a holiday, visiting some of Scotland's most famous beauty spots.

A piece of magnificent suspense and spine-chilling mystery can be seen on Tuesday night at 9.45 pm when Alfred Hitchcock directs "Voice in the Night" which stars beautiful Barbara Rush and that fine British Actor James Donald.

On Wednesday at 9 pm viewers can see "On The Spot", an interview programme from the studio which will feature the pick of the personalities who pass through Hongkong, and on Thursday at 10.45 pm there is a new programme of late night piano music called "On Black and White" which features the music of Joe Macmillan who will be introduced by Bill Chenhall.

Today

- 2.00 pm CANTONESE FEATURE.
2.15 COUNTERPOINT.
4.20 FAMOUS FIGHTS.
4.35 "MY HERO".
5.00 CHILDREN'S HOUR.
5.30 "CALVIN'S CORNER".
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "ON SAFARI".
8.00 "RUMPUUS TIME".
8.30 "BOLD VENTURE".
8.55 THE NEWS IN BRIEF.
9.00 "THE FOUR JUST MEN".

- 11.30 RECITAL.
11.45 DENNIS WILSON AT THE PIANO.
12.00 Noon CONCERTO.
1.00 pm DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 LETTER FROM AMERICA.
1.45 LONDON STUDIO ORCHESTRA.
2.15 MELODY TIME.
4.00 EDMUNDO ROS AND HIS LATIN AMERICAN ORCHESTRA.
4.15 TEA DANCE.
4.45 OPERATION MOON SATELLITE.
5.00 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.30 THE PALAIS ROYALE ORCHESTRA AND SINGERS—A Programme of Show Tunes.
6.00 FRIDAY REQUESTS—Presented by Ron Ross.
6.30 CALIPSO QUARTET—Featuring "Trio Los Rediffusion".
6.45 THE ARCHERS.
7.00 REMEMBER—Reminiscing Through the Years.
7.30 MEET THE BAND—Featuring the Malcolm Lockyer Band.
7.45 HERE COMES O'MALLEY.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.09 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS AND INTERLUDE.
8.15 FRED WARING AND HIS PENNSYLVANIANS.
8.30 DIAMOND MUSIC SHOW—Host: Ron Ross.
9.00 THE NAVY LARK.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 THE MELBA STORY.
10.05 LATE DATE—With Ron Ross.
11.00 STOP PRESS—News Headlines.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND—Light Music.
12.00 Mid. "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"—Close Down.

Sunday

- 2.00 pm CANTONESE FEATURE.
2.15 "LIFE WITH ELIZABETH".
4.10 "ROYAL PLAYHOUSE" PRESENTS "COUNTER ESPIONAGE".
4.35 MUSICAL JAMBOREE.
5.00 CARTOONS.
5.05 "THE BOY ROGERS SHOW".
5.30 CARTOONS.
5.35 "SEA HUNT".
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "MUSIC IN MINIATURE"—Introduced by Charles Harvey. An R.T.V. Studio Presentation.
8.00 "MEN INTO SPACE".
8.15 "LOVE THAT BOB".
8.50 NEWS IN BRIEF.
8.55 "THE INVISIBLE MAN" IN "MAN IN POWER".
9.20 SUNDAY SHOWTIME PRESENTS "SIMON AND LAURA"—Starring Kay Kendall, Peter Finch.
11.00 LATE NIGHT FINAL—Close Down.

Monday

- 5.00 pm CHILDREN'S HOUR.
5.15 CARTOONS.
5.30 "THE CISCO KID".
5.55 CARTOONS.
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "THE ADVENTURES OF ROBIN HOOD".
8.25 "DOCUMENTARY"—"High Road To Scotland".
8.55 THE NEWS IN BRIEF.
9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE.
9.25 "LOCK UP"—Starring Macdonald Carey.
9.50 CANTONESE FEATURE.
11.20 LATE NIGHT FINAL—Close Down.

Tuesday

- 5.00 pm "TIME FOR TOYS"—Introduced by Angela Bond.
5.15 HUCKLEBERRY BOUND.
5.40 "THE ADVENTURES OF WILLIAM TELL".
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "THE SONG PARADE"—Produced by John Bow. An R.T.V. Studio Presentation.
8.00 "HIGHWAY PATROL".
8.25 "TOPPER".
8.50 THE NEWS IN BRIEF.
8.55 "THE MAN & THE CHALLENGE".
9.20 "THIS MAN DAWSON".
9.45 "SUSPICION"—PRESENTS "VOICE IN THE NIGHT".
10.35 "THE GOLDBERGS".
11.00 LATE NIGHT FINAL—Close Down.

Wednesday

- 5.00 pm CHINESE CHILDREN'S SHOW.
5.15 CARTOONS.
5.30 "FURY".
5.55 CARTOONS.
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "THIS IS YOUR MUSIC" PRESENTS "RAIN" OR SHINE.
8.00 BRITISH TELEVISION NEWS.
8.10 "THE JACK BANNY PROGRAMME".
8.35 BEVERLY GARLAND IN DECOY.
9.00 NEWS IN BRIEF.
9.05 "ON THE SPOT"—Features the pick of the personalities who pass through Hongkong. An R.T.V. Studio Presentation.
9.20 "PARIS PRECINCT".
9.45 CANTONESE FEATURE.
11.20 LATE NIGHT FINAL—Close Down.

Thursday

- 5.00 pm CHINESE CHILDREN'S STORY TIME.
5.10 "ROCKY JONES, SPACE RANGER".
5.35 ROBERT SHAW IN "THE BUCCANEERS".
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "KINGDOM OF THE SEA"—With Col. John B. Graig.

- 8.00 "THE LIBERATION SHOW".
8.30 "INTERPOL CALLING".
8.55 THE NEWS IN BRIEF.
9.00 "WAGON TRAIN"—Starring Ward Bond and Robert Horton with Debra Paget in "The Marie Dupree Story".
9.50 SPORTS PROGRAMME.
10.20 "MEDIC"—STARRING RICHARD BOONE IN "A ROOM, A BOY AND ME DODINE".
10.45 "ON BLACK AND WHITE"—Late Night "Piano Music Played by Joe Macmillan and introduced by Bill Chenhall".
11.00 LATE NIGHT FINAL—Close Down.

Friday

- 5.00 pm CHILDREN'S HOUR.
5.15 ALEC PHILL PRESENTS "SONGS FOR YOUNG FOLK"—An R.T.V. Studio Presentation.
5.35 "SERGEANT PRESTON OF THE YUKON".
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "LEAVE IT TO BEAVER"—With Jerry Mathers.
8.00 "MORLEY OF THE YARD"—Starring Patrick Barr.
8.25 SCREEN DIRECTOR'S PLAYHOUSE PRESENTS "WANT AD. WEDDING"—Starring Sally Forrest and Leon Ames.
8.50 THE NEWS IN BRIEF.
8.55 CONFIDENTIAL FILE—With Paul Coates.
9.20 CANTONESE FEATURE.
11.00 LATE NIGHT FINAL—Close Down.

COMMERCIAL RADIO 1530 kcs 196 mtrs.



Picture shows Nick Demuth conducting the orchestra in the 1st movement of the 'Hongkong Suite' for the Festival of the Arts concert on Commercial Radio to be heard on Friday, November 4, from 8.30 to 9 pm.

'THE HONGKONG SUITE' AT THE FESTIVAL

This week Commercial Radio makes its main contribution to the Hongkong Festival of the Arts.

When the Festival was on last year the station was only a few weeks old and to participate was quite out of the question. To make up for this, a very ambitious recording was made at the studios in Lai Chi Kok two weeks ago. An orchestra of flute, oboe, two clarinets, baritone saxophone, French horn, two trumpets, two trombones, percussion, 10 violins, two violas, cello and bass was assembled.

The programme consists of music composed and conducted by Nick Demuth, the English Programme Director.

The principle work in the concert is the 'Hongkong Suite' which was specially composed for the Festival. This is in five movements.

The industriousness and high spirits of the people of Hongkong are combined with the moments of tragedy and the ever present street and mahjong sounds to bring a musical impression of this bustling community. As befits a cosmopolitan city, the orchestra is formed of different nationalities.

The other two works in the concert are 'The Happy Gallop', specially composed for and included in the J. Arthur Rank Organisation picture 'Ferry to Hongkong'. In the picture this was background music to a night club scene and was played by a quartet. It is interesting to note that the saxophone player who was heard on the soundtrack of the picture is playing violin in the concert orchestra.

The remaining work was written seven years ago while the composer was working in Copenhagen. Entitled 'Sunday

Morning in Tivoli Gardens', it was inspired by these beautiful gardens which are Copenhagen's greatest summer attraction.

The Festival Concert can be heard on Friday night from 8.30 till 9.

Tuesday's Composer of the Day Concert (2-2.45) commemorates the birth of Bellini on November 1st 1801 in Catania, Sicily.

Our racing correspondent's tips are given on Lunchtime Rendezvous on Saturday, and the results of each race will be broadcast throughout the afternoon.

Today

- 11.30 am SOUTH OF THE BORDER.
12.00 Noon LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS—John Gonsky is your host in a programme that includes music, reminders and information of interest about current happenings in Hongkong. Our racing's correspondent's tips for this afternoon's meeting at Happy Valley.
1.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS—Cont.
2.00 OPEN HOUSE—With Bob Williams and occasional visits to the Square Room. The winners in Happy Valley given on completion of each race.
4.00 MUSIC FROM SPAIN.
4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
4.51 AROUND THE CRACKER BARREL—With Slim Pickens & Shorty Zich.
5.00 MAN ABOUT TOWN—Loveless Watkins.
5.15 LENNY DEE PLAYS.
5.30 A BRITISH INTERLUDE—With Tommy Trinder, Sydney Lipton's Band, David Whitfield & Gwen Bond.
6.00 DINNER MUSIC FOR PEOPLE WHO AREN'T VERY HUNGRY—Played by Spike Jones.

HOW WOULD YOU REDESIGN HONGKONG CENTRAL?

WHAT would you suggest if you were asked to redesign Hongkong's central district?

It is a question worth thinking about because there will be an opportunity perhaps early next year for members of the public to make representations on a Government draft plan for the re-development of the central area.

This will include a central district, the former Dockyard and Army lands in the city centre and the new reclamations.

A number of organisations have already given their views. The last, earlier this week, was the Federation of Hongkong Industries.

What happened was that Government drew up a rough redevelopment plan of the area setting out its proposals. It then circulated this plan to organisations like the Federation, the Chinese Chamber of Commerce, the CMAA, the Kowloon General Chamber of Commerce and the Society of Architects.

It asked them for their comments and counter-suggestions.

Incorporate

A number of these have been published in the Press in recent months. Having received them all and studied them, Government may incorporate some of their proposals in a final draft plan for the area.

This is the way the general public will be able to comment on. And perhaps as a result of their opinions Government will then draw up a final final plan of the area.

This may be some time late next year. A very involved process, but it is right and proper that it should not be rushed, and that all suggestions made be given full consideration.

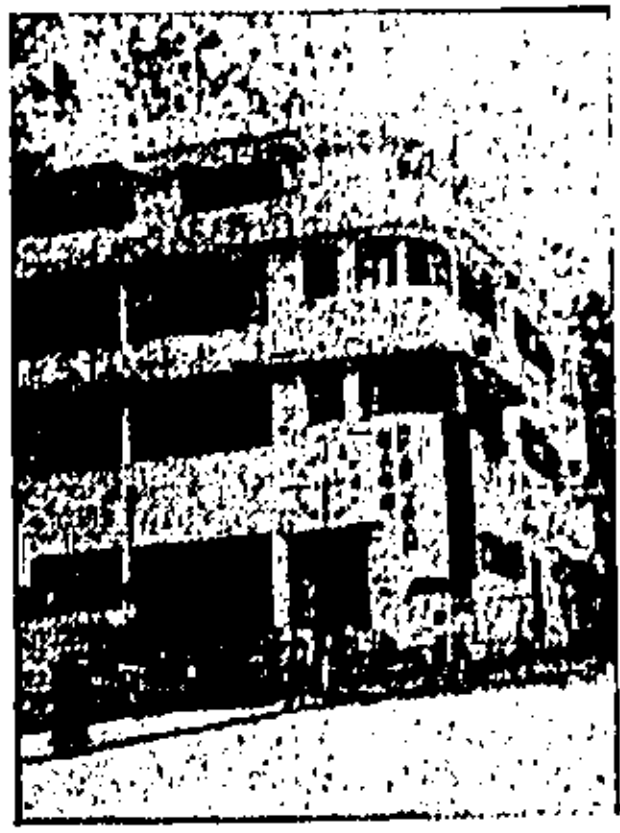
Because what is being planned now is the shape of things to come in Hongkong, the city we will be stuck with as long as the Colony remains British.

So the importance of careful planning is obvious.

Anticipation

What it involves is anticipating the needs of the city ten, twenty and even thirty years ahead. Millions of dollars will be spent. The question is how should we lay out this new city area which will make it a source of pride, an embodiment of good sense and wise ordering, and an example of intelligent far-sightedness for generations ahead?

The China Mail has not seen Government's plan and all it can do at the moment is to



Peak Tram terminus—should it be moved?

make comments on a number of suggestions made by those organisations which have both seen and been invited to give opinions on Government's proposals.

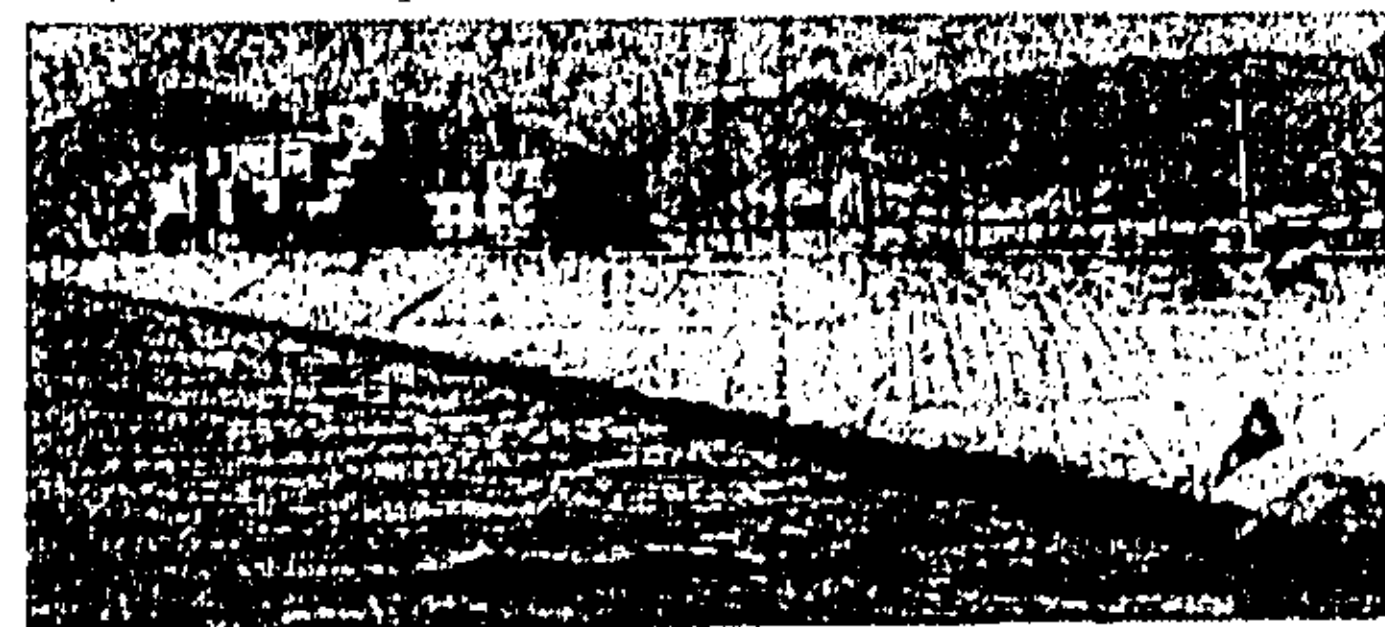
In their reports they reveal that Government has earmarked some choice areas of land, including part of Murray Barracks, for new Government buildings.

Without knowing exactly what Government's proposals are, the public will agree that the principle of decentralisation is preferable to the over-concentration of Government offices in Hongkong central.

The snag, as Government was at pains to point out at the last budget, is that to staff new offices in Kowloon or outlying areas of the Colony will force up the size of the establishment which has already caused

By R.G. Hutcheon

the singularly appropriate epithet of the Body Corporate. Public reaction will possibly be that as increases in the public services are inevitable until an efficiency and management expert is brought out here, to make drastic changes, maximum staff economies should be practised and the idea of decentralisation endorsed in the planning of new offices.



The Yacht Club—out to Deepwater Bay.

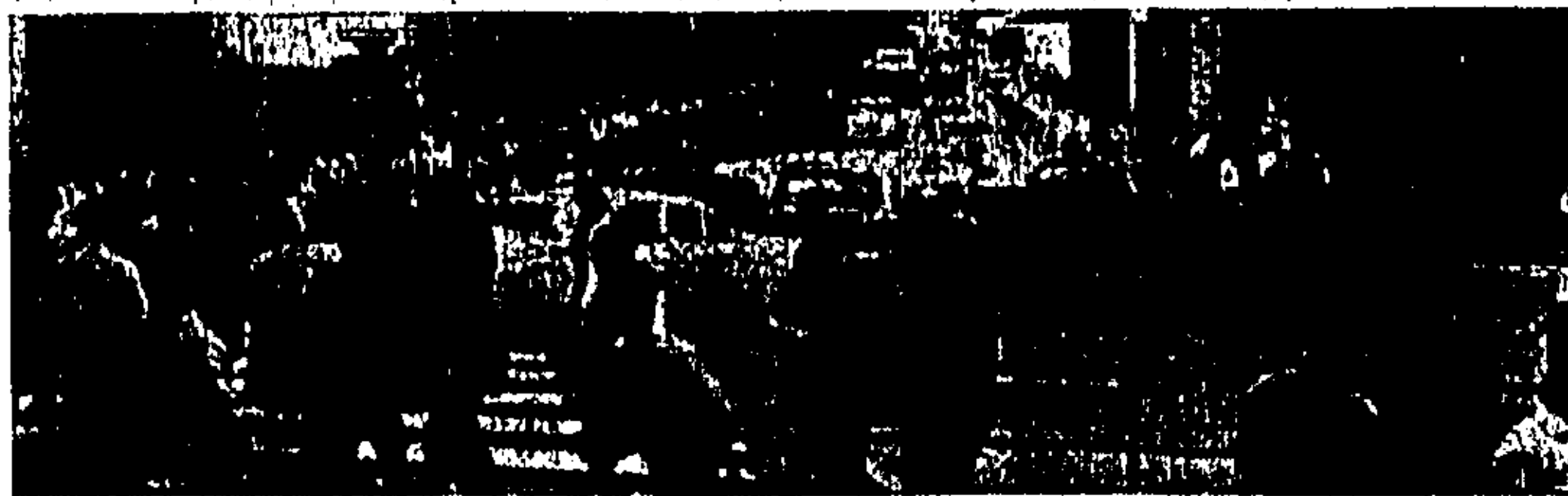
This would then free valuable land in the city for the development of parks, new city offices, new public buildings, multi-story garages, shops, arcades, hotels and street widening.

In the development of the Dockyard land one thing has to be borne in mind: it cost Hongkong \$112 million. If we are not going to get it back from the British Government then our final plan must provide for the recovery of a good part of it by earmarking some of this land for commercial development as a shopping-cum-office area.

One good point the Federation of Industries makes is that the new central office of the GPO should be in Kowloon, not in Hongkong. This is the side on which the railway station, the

permanent building devoted to trade and industry alone, it should be an exhibition hall which can be used for a variety of different purposes including the annual agricultural show, the traffic exhibition, a local motor show if the trade wanted it, the CMAA exhibition and any other exhibition or display Government or the business community wanted.

The suggestion that the Hongkong Cricket Club ground should be moved is bound to arouse opposition, for sentimental reasons if no other. But it is one that Government must study boldly in the context of road realignment and if it is firmly convinced that it would be better to resite it elsewhere in the central district or even out of town, then this must be done.



More room for pedestrians, less for cars west of Ice House Street, the Federation of Industries urges.

One point that must be firmly impressed is that if the Club is to be offered another central site, it should not become exclusive club property. It should instead be leased for the winter months and opened for public recreation and particularly school games in the summer.

This is not said in any spirit of unkindness to the Cricket Club. Indeed it is not the only club that should be trafficked. The Yacht Club would do far better if it were moved to Deepwater Bay and given a site on Middle Island, though in that event Middle Island would have to be joined to the mainland.

Yacht Club

Looking at the harbour from Harlech-road on the Peak there seems to be plenty of room for yachting enthusiasts, but with the growing ferry traffic, junks skidding around the harbour and merchant and naval ships in midstream, the Yacht Club might be far happier and have much better anchorage facilities in Deepwater Bay.

What should we do with the present Yacht Club site? The adjoining typhoon shelter is already a popular "water park." Why not turn the Island into an area for open air Chinese opera with food stalls at night and a playground for children during the day?

Overcrowded

Getting back to Central District, however, the idea of a park in the city centre is a good one both because of the lack of a public recreation area there and because people living in overcrowded Wanchai would have access to it.

Similarly, the idea of a "lung" for the Western District on the new reclamation deserves

sympathetic consideration. To those who feel that reclaimed land is too valuable to be used as a public playground, it should not be forgotten that two car parks have been built on one large area of reclaimed land, and the priority for people is surely more important than for cars.

The Federation and the General Chamber of Commerce also make the sensible suggestion that the Central District market should be altered to incorporate a multi-story garage. The small is of course terrible inside and around the market, but the chief objection to it must be that a building of only three storeys occupies such a valuable and extensive central position.

The long sides of the market would be ideal for ramps to carry cars to a five or six-storey garage above.

Moreover this is an area in which a public car park is badly needed, and because of the smells below it is about the only possible way of using a public market for more than one purpose.

The Federation of Hongkong Industries and the Society of Architects both play on the theme that people are more important than motor vehicles in replanning of the city.

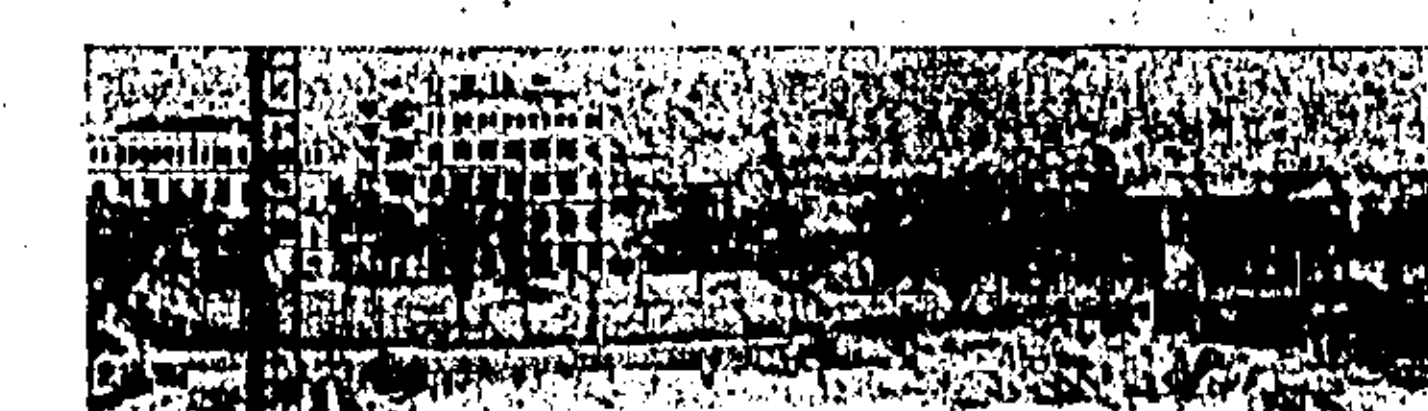
So what do they suggest? The Federation feels that pavements west of Ice House-street should be broader and roads narrower and a more serious attempt made to inculcate "lane sense" in motorists.

As for the architects they like the idea of two-tier pavements with shops on the first floor and on the outside of city buildings so that pedestrians would be free to do their shopping with-

out fear of becoming involved in traffic.

But before venting our wrath on the motorists, it should be remembered that any proposal to give more freedom to the pedestrian at the motorists' expense also affects public transport.

If roads become hopelessly congested because of their nar-



The Cricket Club should be resited.

rowness, car owners are not the only ones to suffer, thousands who depend on buses and trams will be affected too.

And as they are people who possibly prefer to regard them as pedestrians they may properly resent any proposal aimed at making going home or coming to work more difficult.

When Hongkong's streets are as congested as those of London's West End in the week before Christmas, that will be the time to think about the architects' plan to have two-tier pavements which is a good though costly idea. At present there is, if not plenty of room for everyone, certainly enough to move along in comfort and without excessive jostling.

The idea of bringing the Peak Tram lower terminus to Queen's-road will strike several sympathetic chords. But it depends on Government's plans for the widening of Garden-road and the use of the Barracks land adjoining it.

If the Peak Tram line could be put underground the entire distance between St John's Apartment and Queen's-road the Company should be allowed to carry out the extension, though the lower terminus will still be a long way from city offices and tourists will still have to walk from the Star Ferry.

If, on the other hand, it is decided to leave the terminus where it is the Peak Tram Company could apply to run a feeder bus service in a loop run around the city, down Garden-road, Queen's-road, Pedder-street, Connaught-road, Star Ferry, Murray-road, and Garden-road every quarter of an hour to coincide with trams.

The idea of a pedestrian precinct needs clarification before further comment.

There have been a number of references to it but its purpose is not entirely clear. Obviously



Move the GPO to Kowloon.

will support without understanding the full implications. On the other hand, many would be prepared to put up with something very much less ambitious so long as the worst problems are overcome and the most pressing needs satisfied in each expanding area.

The Federation's plea for aesthetic designs, particularly in waterfront buildings will be widely echoed. But it is strange that no one has advocated a well-lit waterfront with trees and benches, more like the Thames Embankment than the Shanghai Bund.

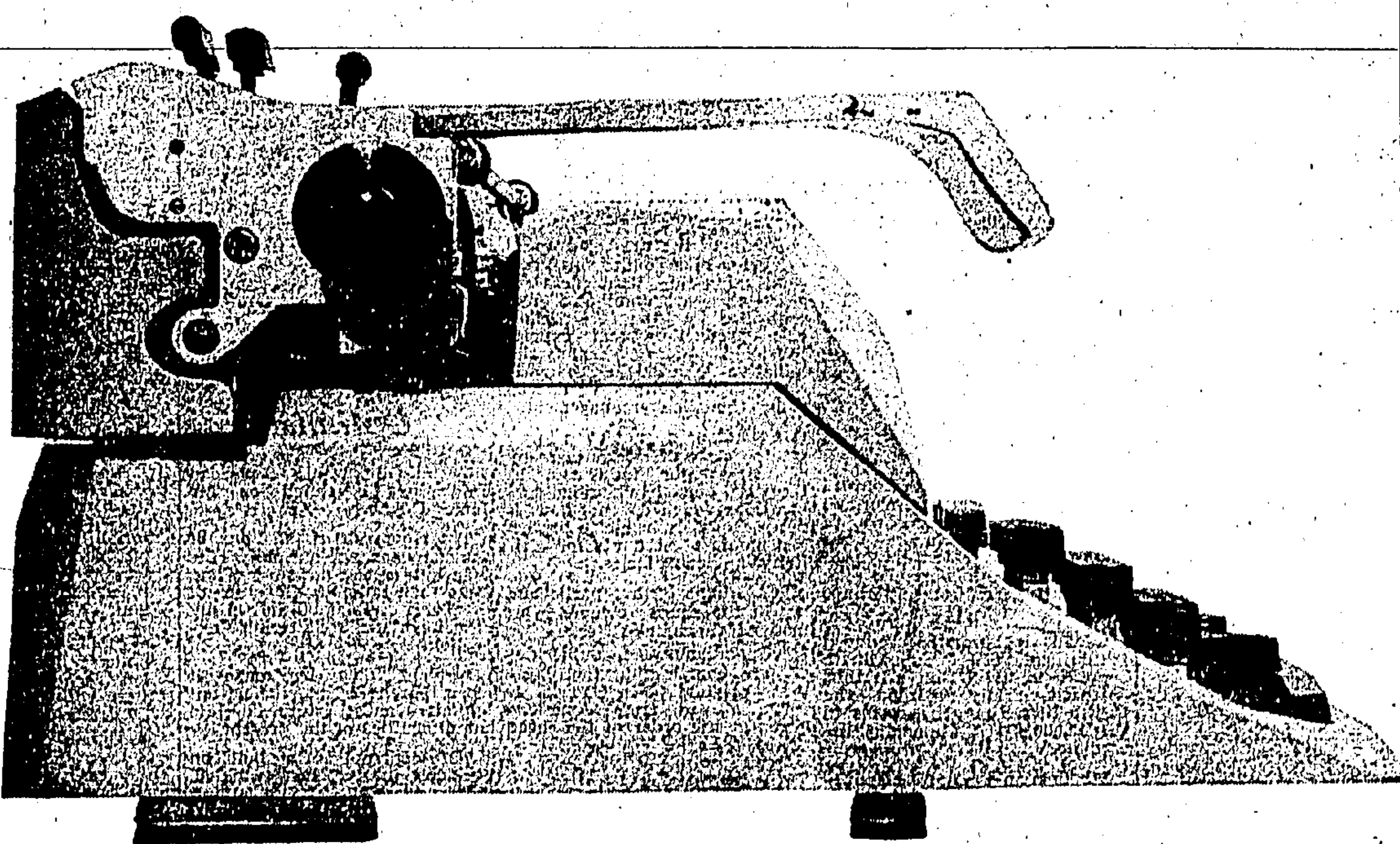
As to the idea for raising overseas loans, Government's view is that with Britain's high rate of taxation and Hongkong's low taxation, the Colony has no hope of raising one in London.

Hongkong would in all probability be told that if they want more money they should increase taxation. It would possibly also be pointed out to us that if Hongkong is the repository of so much capital from Southeast Asia it should attempt to tap the local market before trying overseas.

The queue

Certainly if Hongkong had to get into the queue for loans and we were awarded a position based on priorities, we would be somewhere near the end.

In planning the Hongkong of the future it would be wisest to discount outside help. Too many overseas investors have burnt their fingers investing in China in the past to want to invest even in secure Hongkong. Better to shape our plans to what we can raise locally from current revenue, private investment and a loan raised in the Colony.



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Chess News

by LEONARD BARDEN

Solution No. 5914: 1. P×P
d4, ch; 2. R1×Q, R×R, ch; 3.
B—c4, R×P, ch; 4. K—R1, B—
R4, ch; 5. R—R1, B—Q4, ch;
6. R×R1, B—R1, mate.

London Rapid Service

A NEW OLIVETTI

• BY THE WAY

by Beachcomber

THE plan to bring Oxford up to date by making it a city of dreaming pylons, and thus adding a strange, new beauty to the landscape, is some compensation for the failure, so far, to widen the High by pulling down a few colleges and other buildings or to drive a road through Christ Church meadow.

And why have we heard no more of the 21-storey block of offices which was to grace Cannon Hill, or the motorcycle race track which was to take in Beaumont Street and Worcester College gardens? "Whispering from her towers the last enchantments of the middle-aged," "Last is the operative word."

Mistaken identity

PRETTY women chimney-sweeps in low-cut white overalls will probably encourage people to have their chimneys swept more often. "A sweepette," said a Coal Board official, has a lighter touch with soot than a sweep. "One householder who had read that a maharajah and his wife were exploring picturesque English villages arrived home to find a black-faced sweepette about to remove two sacks of soot. She rang up the police and shouted, 'That maharajah's wife's broke in and robbed me!'"

(Maison Higgs have a witty, dramatic white lipstick for sweepettes).

My ruling

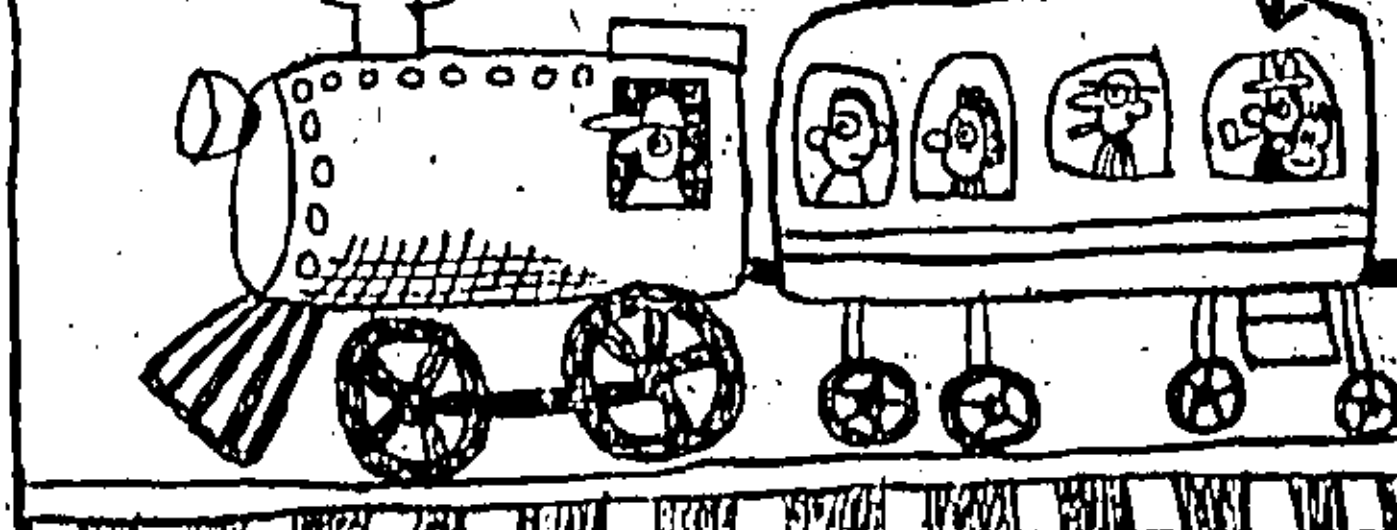
THE gentleman who wears a ribbon with the M.C.C. colours round his bowler hat raises a pretty problem. If he is a member of the club he is acting within his rights, though sadly (or, rather, merrily) lacking in decorum. If he is not a member he has no right to go on like this.

(London Express Service).

JACKY'S DIARY

BY JACKY MENDENSOHN
Age 32½

Last week me & Daddy went on a trip to another city.

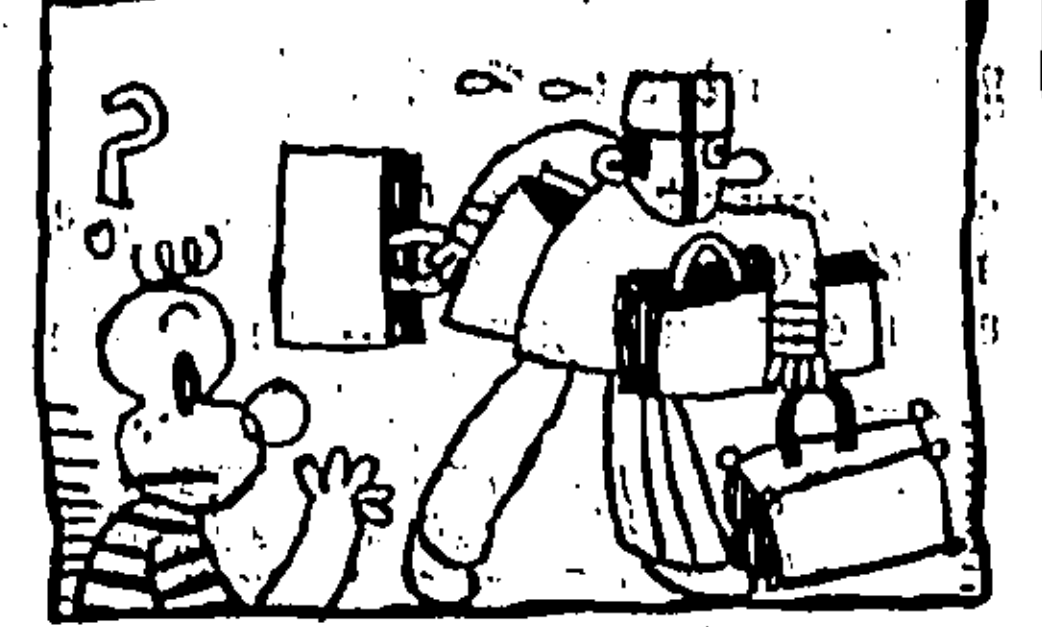


ONLY WE didn't take our house with us so we went to a hotel. And did we have trouble!

THEY kept the HOTEL in a big BUILDING like a school. ONLY NICE.



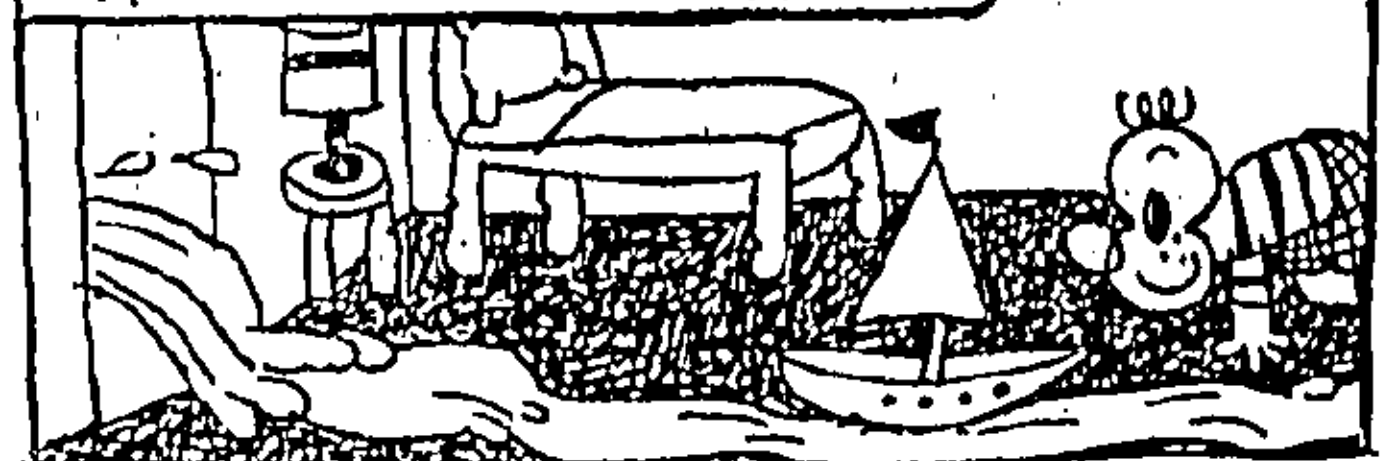
AS SOON AS we got in, some man who was dressed up like a MONKEY tried to steal our SOOT-CASES!



ONLY LATER Daddy gave him some MONEY, so HE gave us THEM back.



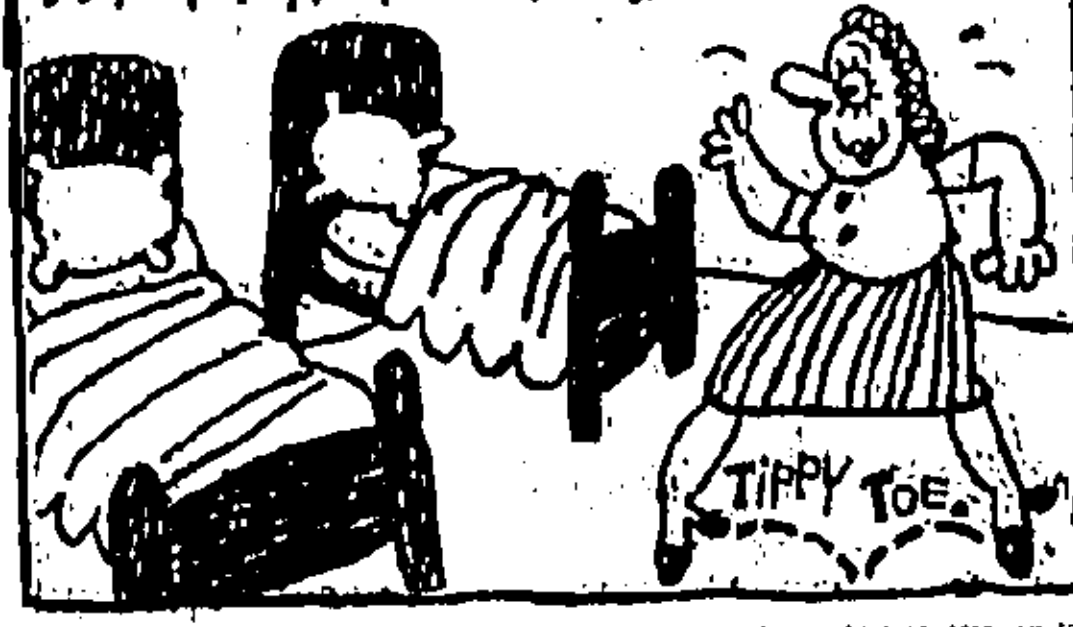
Also THEY said there was RUNNING WATER in every room, WHICH WASN'T TRUE, cause I HADDA leave the BATH TUB OVERFLOAT in order so I could sail my BOAT in the BED ROOM.



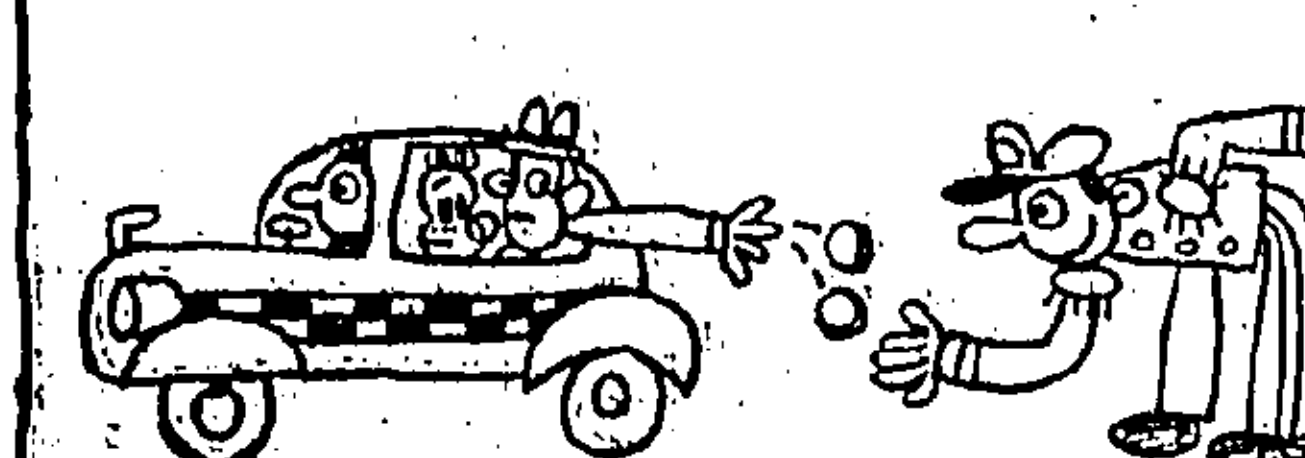
Also THEY got a Telephone WHICH WAS AN OTHER GYP. ON a COUNTER you could ONLY TALK to THE MAN agep ON it, foodey!



NIECKS day we got up & went & had BREKFAST, And WHEN we got back, some- BODYS Mother HAD SNEAKED in & MADE THE BEDS!



Later on Daddy HADDA give SOME MONEY to a GENERAL so he would LETTUCE go in a TAXI & go HOME.



P.S. BUT ANYWAYS WE HAD A GOOD TIME & WEPE HAD BY ALL.

A WHOLE NATION

The most audacious take-over bid in all history:

by

Rene MacColl

No men after 7 p.m.!

I REMEMBER one summer seeing on the public notice-board in St Hugh's College, Oxford, a list of all the girls who were going to Commemoration Balls and how many each was going to.

The official reason for the notice was that these girls had been granted all-night leave. But what cruelty! What a failure of imagination!

In vain

Could the she-don responsible not understand that Mary Jane might mind seeing Sally Anne advertised as going to five dances and herself not going to any?

Answer: No, she probably couldn't. Such girlish follies are outside the comprehension of many she-dons, which is the cause of much avoidable unhappiness.

There are honourable exceptions, of course, notably such liberalising influences as Dame Janet Vaughan, the Principal of Somerville, and Lady Ogilvie, the head of St Arme's.

Lady Ogilvie was one of the people who urged the newly announced relaxation of pre-teritorial rules, so that, instance, girls who live in lodgings will now be able to receive men up to the perilous hour of 10 pm.

The catch is that hardly any girl undergraduates do live in lodgings. They live in colleges from which men continue to be firmly ejected at 7 o'clock.

SHE-DONS may be champions of equal rights, but they certainly don't believe in the equality of the sexes when it comes to leading a full university life. And of course, their endeavours are all in vain.

Girls who wish to misbehave will misbehave. We need shed no tears for them. It's the other girls—the ones who are neither bluestockings nor natural rebels—who suffer. A recent principal of Lady Margaret Hall gave this charge to all new arrivals: "Let no day pass at the end of which you can say something has been more important to you than your work."

But anybody, girl or boy, who spent three years without finding anything more important than Stubb's Charters or the Law of Tort would surely have wasted a university career.

A danger

ACADEMIC women, whether dons or earnest undergraduates, are said to be, despite, perhaps to be jealous of, the unacademic, although the founder of St Hilda's did declare that the college was "for the relief of man's estate."

There is a danger at the moment that the bluestockings may find new support outside the university. People point to the extreme pressure on places at the women's colleges and say that girls are not sent there, often at public expense, merely to have a good time. This, I am sure, is a fallacious attitude. Nobody wants Oxford to be a sort of holiday camp, but it has always been accepted that young men go there to learn more than the contents of a few books. I see no reason why this should not apply to young women too.

We do not want simply to produce a new generation of she-dons and schoolteachers. We want to produce sensible young women, who know how to enjoy themselves as well as how to work, and who do not always have to be told which to do.

ANTHONY LEJEUNE

(London Express Service).

Canada—bustling and buoyant in the full sparkle of glorious autumn weather, crammed with confidence about her destiny, intent on exploiting the bounty of natural wealth contained in her soil—suddenly has become uncomfortably aware of a rather dismaying fact.

Her manufacturing industries are slipping further and further into the grip of the United States.

The situation appears weirdly unreal—but it is supported by cold figures.

Over half of all Canadian manufacturing industry is already American owned and controlled.

And in many vital kinds of manufacturing the outside domination runs from 75 per cent to a blanket 100 per cent.

In petroleum and natural gas the percentages are 95 and 80 American-owned respectively.

A jolt

What is more, if the trend continues unchecked, American control of Canada's means of production will have been extended to over two-thirds of the Canadian economy in the next 20 years, and perhaps sooner.

Canada will thus be reduced to the role of a subordinate supplier to the U.S. All this, however warmly regarded the United States may be, seems to the 18,000,000 Canadians incredible.

Whether on the score of purely economic consideration, or whether regarded as an event of national sovereignty, the matter is profoundly serious and worrying.

Men in high places, in Government and business, had long been aware of this unwelcome trend. But it fell to the Governor of the Bank of Canada, James Coyne, in a stunning speech he made in Calgary, in Canada's Far West, the other day, to bring it home with a jolt to the man-in-the-street.

Said Coyne: "We stand now at one of the more critical crossroads in our history—perhaps the most critical of all."

Unwanted

He warned his fellow Canadians that they are being pushed down the road which leads to "the loss of any effective power to be masters in our own house, and to ultimate absorption in and by another."

"No country in the world with anything like our relative stage of development has, however, had such a degree of foreign domination."

Here are some of the main points which cause resentment in Canada and which Coyne has so forcefully, so eloquently,

1. Important management decisions are for much of Canada's industry, taken by the Americans—and are taken for reasons which have little to do with the outlook or aspirations of Canadians. In most of such companies, Canadians are not even encouraged to have new ideas, and cannot put their ideas to the test.

2. Many of the most advanced fields of secondary industry—including the vital field of electronics—are dominated and controlled by the Americans, with production and export restrictions, and managerial initiative stunted in comparison with what they would be under Canadian management.

3. Canadians do not even know the state of affairs of many of their major industries, as these are owned by foreign corporations which do not find it necessary or desirable to publish statements of accounts for their Canadian subsidiaries.

4. Canadians cannot participate in the share ownership of most of their industries.

5. Canadian port authorities are complaining that business originating in Canada is routed abroad from American ports, at the order of the head offices.

Uneasy

Painting the U.S. as a sort of gigantic "man who came to dinner," the Governor of the Bank of Canada says: "No one enjoys having the most likeable of guests come in such numbers as to swamp the family, assume charge of the household, take a lion's share of the income, and remain indefinitely, decade after decade."

Talking of income, the earnings of Canadian subsidiaries and branches of American concerns reached a record total of 700 million dollars (\$250 million) last year, while American firms added a whopping 9,000,000 dollars (\$2,850,000) to their total Canadian investments.

Diplomatically, Coyne remarks that to express the views he has done does not involve being anti-American. Nevertheless, I can report that when I was in Washington the other day I found considerable uneasiness among high U.S. officials over what they described as the growing anti-American feeling in Canada.

Here in Ottawa tonight it is regarded as certain that in the next session of Parliament Prime Minister John Diefenbaker will introduce legislation instituting a

(a) All Canadian corporations, or at least the more important ones, should have their directors chosen from Canadian citizens, accountable to Canadian public opinion;

(b) That henceforth all Canadian subsidiaries of American parent companies show public statements of accounts for their Canadian subsidiaries and stated in Canadian, not American dollars. And perhaps;

(c) That the Americans should be "persuaded" to divest themselves as a matter of policy of stock in their Canadian subsidiaries by selling in the public market.

Optimist

To talk about this American infiltration, I called on Mr James Coyne.

The Governor of the Bank of Canada does not normally take time out to see newsmen, any more than does the Governor of the Bank of England, but in my case he made a flattering exception.

Straight away he made it clear that he is an out-and-out optimist about the future despite the difficulties of the present.

"Of course I am a bull on Canada's future," he twinkled. "Who wouldn't be? But I think that what I said needed saying."

Now what can we in Britain do about matters? Well, we can go on the way we have been doing, only more so.

Canada has been increasing her exports to Britain—and this year Canada's trade will reach the staggering total of 1,000 million dollars, 200 million more than ever before.

And now—

Like Mr Coyne I am a bull about Canada's future. The very feel and look of the country sparks enthusiasm and desire for achievement.

But I hope that the U.S.A. will move quickly. She has just seen in Cuba what a mercurial nation, led by an irresponsible man, can do when it feels it is economically dominated by America.

This country of Canada is about as far away at the other end of the spectrum from Cuba as it could be. Nevertheless, there is a distinct whiff of resentment in the Canadian air. There is this demand for "Canadianisation." It behooves America to take note and to act suitably and gracefully.

The loveliness of June's complexion... the soft magic of her cheek on his... these he would cherish always.

Love me Forever!

They'd planned a picnic. They'd lunched by a sparkling brook... and Bob thought for the hundredth time how lovely June looked. They'd found a little waterfall—and it was then that Bob asked June to marry him and she had said yes. And now in this quiet spot, they lie in the sun and daydream about their future together...

Made in England



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TOILET SOAP

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PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

☆☆☆

HEAR YE THIS 'Bout the Gals from France

Paris. JUST how anxious are French women to stay young? If you look through the current copy of the leading women's magazine in France, the answer is "maais oui," followed by a loud "yes" for good measure.

EXHIBIT A: an article promising a "forme olympique en bon magique." There are four contraptions which promise this olympic form:

● Two chains which resemble either fog leashes or the kind of clothes lines apartment dwellers string seven stories up. These are to be fixed to your bedroom wall and you pull at them daily, "to straighten your vertebral column." Cost—39 francs.

● For nine francs, there's a little gadget that looks like a small edition of a paint roller. And that's exactly what it does—rolls on the paint. It also facilitates "penetration des cremes." But you use it on your face. As efficient as doing a wall.

● Then there's a marvelous thing which looks like 13 empty spoons joined at the top and bot-

tom by two chains. This is supposed to "elasticise important parts" of the body. It's used on the hips in the same way a shoe shine boy uses the cloth when he buffs the boots. No price given.

● Two baseball bats. These are to be swung together, "to give grace to the arms and a lovely carriage to the head." All this for 12 francs, plus taxes. Not tax. Taxes.

If you're interested in any of these items, the line forms on the right at a Champs-Elysees address. But you'll have to allow three weeks for delivery after you pay your francs.

All this proves one thing. French women, renowned the world over for their sophistication, are just as frantic in their search for beauty aids as any old "plain Jane" in the States. —UPI.

The easy way out... FOR HELEN BURKE

DO you accept almost the inevitable and go on serving the easiest possible foods, canned or ready packaged as they come, or do you do something about them so that the guilty feeling that you are taking the easy way is not quite so evident?

Take carrots, for instance. When you want really thick ones for, say, a stew, do you turn to the convenient can?

I do, but, to save my conscience, I make use of their stock for something else.

I wonder where we got the idea that we must throw away the liquid from a can of vegetables? It is full of their flavour, so let us think of ways of using it.

In place of sugar, add it to tomato sauce or soup to reduce the acidity of the tomatoes themselves. Add a little to Bechamel and white sauces in general, the best of which very often call for carrots for flavour—and there you have it. I know a very good cook who always saved carrot liquid, canned or otherwise, and used it in fruit cakes—which were much better for it.

Scotch broth

If you open a can of macedoine of vegetables and drain it for a salad, save the liquid to add to Scotch broth because, in it, there is just enough of the flavour of turnip to give the

'Baby' beetroots

If you feel that using a can general, the best of which very often call for carrots for flavour—and there you have it.

I always have a can or two of consomme on hand. To one of these I add the clear ruby beetroot stock—far clearer than most people could achieve from the raw material—together with a few strips of the beetroot itself and a spot or two of lemon juice or tarragon vinegar.

This makes a wonderful change hot or cold. And a blob or so of sour or fresh cream if you fancy, but do not let anyone tell you that it is boring. It is just a very pleasant beet-flavoured clear soup.

JACOBY on BRIDGE

If you are a life master, a senior master, an expert rubber bridge player or someone playing bridge for the third time the chances are that you have learned about the finesse. I started to say that you have learned all about the finesse but I would not mean that last statement, because after fifty

Of course, today's South could lose all his finesses and still be a favourite to make three no-trump, but look what does happen. He plays dummy's lack of hearts at trick one. This is a finesse against the king and since West holds the king the finesse works. Then South leads a diamond from dummy and plays the jack. This time he is finessing against East's king. The finesse works and South continues his play finessing in every suit and making all 13 tricks without any trouble at all.

Q—CARD SENSE

Q—The bidding has been:
South West North East
1♥ Pass 1♠ Pass
2♥ Pass 2♠ Pass
3♥ Pass 3NT Pass

You, South, hold:
♠ A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2
♥ A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2
♦ A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2
♣ A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2

What do you do?
A—Pass. You should be able to take five or six heart tricks at no-trump. If you can't, then four hearts or four spades won't be any good either.

TODAY'S QUESTION
Your partner has bid three clubs over your two hearts. What do you do now?

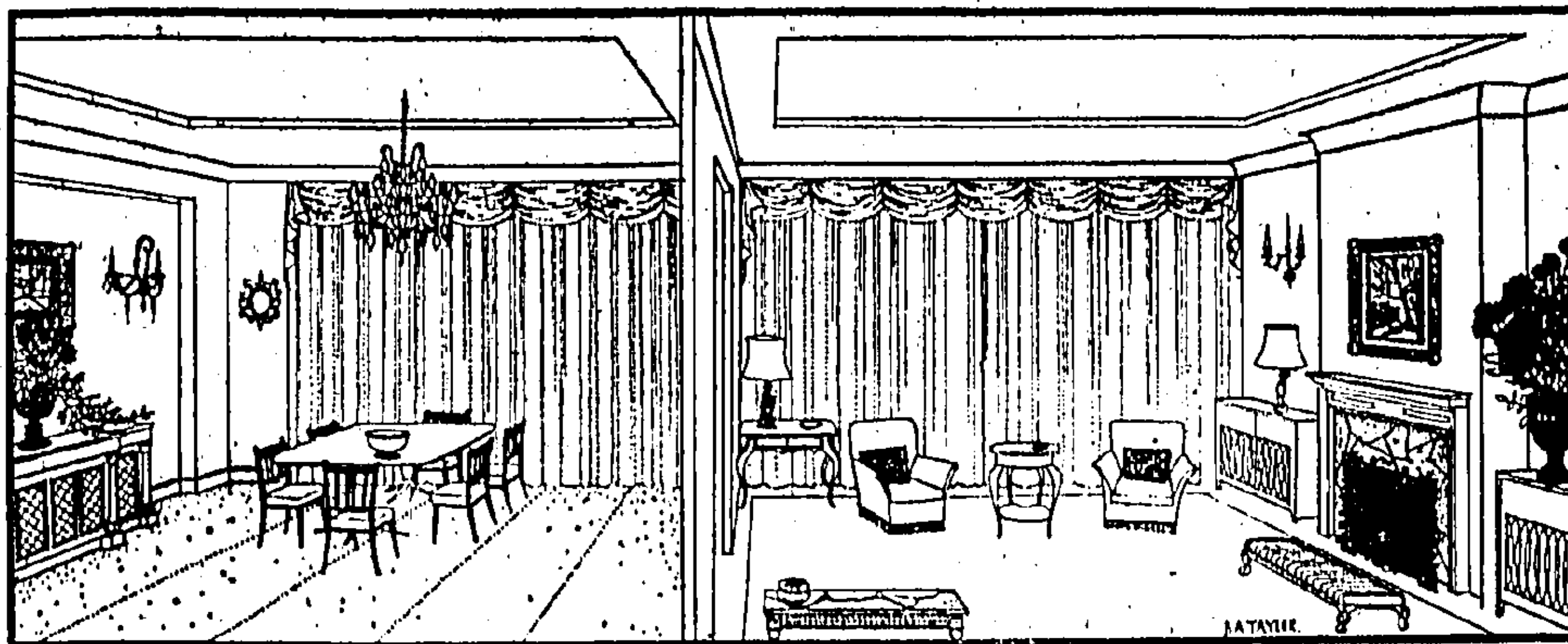
Answer on Monday

years of play I am sure that I still don't know all about it. Anyway, you are going to see a lot of finessing in all directions for the next two weeks and I am starting with a very simple hand that may well be described as a finesse's paradise.

The finesse is an effort to make a low card do the work

AT HOME

Today Barbara Anne Taylor visits Edward Rayne, the shoe designer



Use of the same curtaining in the living-room and dining-room gives a sense of continuity.

SMILING beatifically from behind horn-rimmed spectacles, Mr Edward Rayne, cherubic potentate of English shoe designers, expressed a benign tolerance of all periods and styles of interior design.

"It depends what you feel is right for a particular place at a particular time," he diplomatically explained. His flat in Portland Place is entirely furnished with period furniture.

ONE COMPLAINT

I ASKED if this meant he was averse to modern furniture. "Not at all," he exclaimed, adding somewhat enigmatically, "I've furnished almost the whole of my house by the sea with garden furniture."

Mr Rayne has chosen the furniture in his flat because he feels that it is easy to live with. "It consists of capacious settees and armchairs, upholstered in pale green and yellow, lots of chandeliers and candelabra, and some small attractive brass-edged Louis XIV tables."

Mr Rayne's one complaint against modern furniture is that it isn't easy to live with, which, though mildly said, amounts to quite a considerable complaint.

He went on to substantiate his statement by saying that modern furniture made him think, a process which Mr Rayne is not opposed to in itself.

THE COLOURS

I ASKED if they were unpleasant thoughts. He said they were but would not be more specific, except to say that among other things it made him think about design, which he feels is no relaxation for a designer.

Mr Rayne's wife Morna, affectionately known as Thumpy for some reason to do with the size of her feet, which by my standards appeared to be positively minute—said that she and her husband very rarely had any difference of opinion about the decoration of their homes. "And if we do," said Mr Rayne with indulgent resignation, "I always give in."



The Raynes go in for furniture that is comfortable.

The colour scheme is predominantly pastel with ivory grey walls and ceiling, pale yellow and green upholstery and mushroom wall to wall carpeting except in the living-room which has a Persian carpet.

"I prefer pale colours and not too much pattern," said Mr Rayne, "my favourite colour is yellow, which I've always loved and use as often as I can."

I asked if there was any particular reason for this. "Because it is a sunny colour," he said.

The same colour scheme has been used throughout the flat, and in the living-room and dining-room the same curtaining fabric has been used, so that the two rooms which are joined

tion which is demonstrated in the new Messel-designed Rayne shop in Bond Street.

IN A FLASH

HE said that he was not influenced by Messel in his own work, certainly not in the decoration of his home. He prefers admiration to emulation. Besides, Mr Rayne has two small sons who could easily become mislaid in a Messel type decor, a risk no parent could take, even for art.

I asked what kind of system or plan he used when he began to design an interior. "Oh, I don't have a system. It's all trial and error with me," he said.

"I'm not like Oliver. Now, he is—marvellous. He can visualise in a flash what a place is going to be like."

"I just have to keep putting things in and taking them out until I have what I want." Obviously Mr Rayne is not a difficult person to please. He could be quite content in many styles of home, his only modest stipulation being that "it should be an easy looking place that doesn't tax the nerves."

(London Express Service.)

CHOCOLATE mint pudding is a rich dessert to round off a light meal. Stir ½ cup of silvered blanched almonds with ½ teaspoon of cooking oil in a shallow baking pan. Roast about 10 minutes in a 300-degree oven, stirring once or twice. In a saucepan combine one 4-ounce package of chocolate pudding mix, 1 tablespoon each of cocoa and instant coffee powder. Stir in 2 cups of milk and cook, stirring, until thick and smooth. Blend in 2 tablespoons of butter or margarine and cool. Stir in half the almonds.

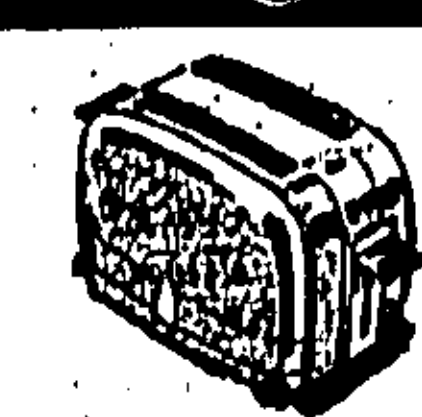
Whip 1 cup of heavy cream stiff with mint extract to taste, a drop of green food colouring and ½ cup of sifted powdered sugar. Alternate layers of pudding and whipped cream in 6 sherbet or parfait glasses ending with whipped cream and topping with remaining almonds. Garnish with fresh mint sprigs.



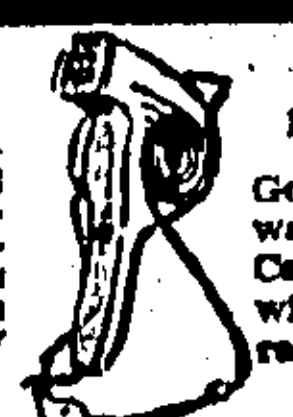
FOR MODERN WIVES IN MODERN TIMES.....

TODAY'S HOME-MAKING NEEDS —

MORPHY-RICHARDS



AUTOMATIC TOASTER
No wasted current. No wasted bread. Adjustable control delivers two slices browned both sides—the way you like it.



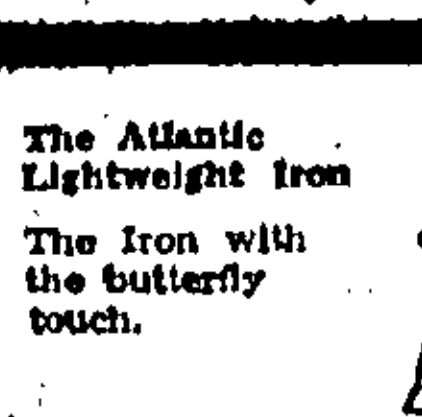
"NOISELESS" HAIR DRYER
Gently blows warm or cold air. Cannot interfere with T.V. or radio.



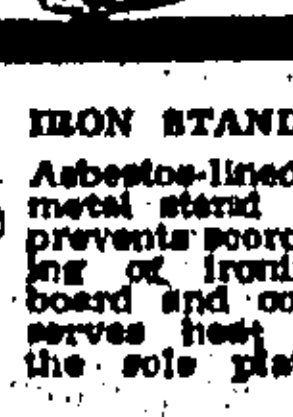
The Steam-and-Dry Iron
Irons dry, or change as it goes. Use controlled heat and steam. Uses economy tap water.



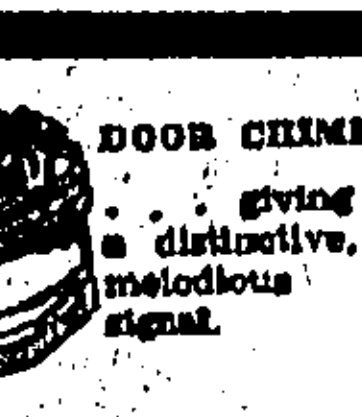
The Senior Midweight Iron
The world's most popular fast-controlled iron.



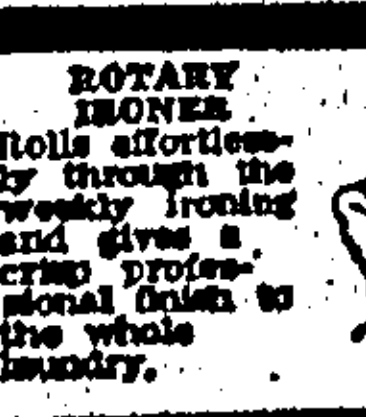
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LADY LUCK

your CHINA MAIL horoscope

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29

AQUARIUS (January 21-February 19): Your thoughtful attentions to an ailing friend will be appreciated by his entire family.

PISCES (February 20-March 20): You may have to postpone an outing planned for the weekend, but a pleasant surprise will make up for your disappointment.

ARIES (March 21-April 19): Don't be afraid to tackle an unusually heavy commission. You have the ability and energy to carry it through.

TAURUS (April 21-May 20): Since you are well aware of how difficult you can be at times, you should try to spend such moments alone.

GEMINI (May 21-June 21): If you are having a run of uncommonly bad luck, be patient and don't throw in the sponge prematurely.

CANCER (June 22-July 21): If you feel that what you meant as a flippant remark was taken seriously, you ought to apologise and offer an explanation.

LEO (July 22-August 21): If a fellow worker repeatedly upset you with his gibes,

try discouraging him with a show of indifference.

VIRGO (August 22-September 22): You would please your family more than you know if you could manage to spend a little more time with them.

LIBRA (September 23-October 22): If you feel you have a good idea for a new approach to your work, put it to the test without too much advance publicity.

SCORPIO (October 23-November 21): You ought to guard against making rash promises without being sure beforehand that you will be able to keep them.

SAGITTARIUS (November 22-December 21): Beware of the use of doubtful expedients in order to achieve your ambition. They cannot form a solid basis for success.

CAPRICORN (December 22-January 20): You will be able to cope quite well with a rather overpowering person who is used to having his own way.

LUCKY ENCOUNTER: If today is your birthday, a meeting with a woman named Bridget may have some special significance.



ROLEX

Beware of counterfeits — buy only from authorized dealers.



ABOVE: Mr. Joseph Tao Ming (left) presenting a warrant to Colony Boy Scout Commissioner, Mr. D. Barton, during the Kowloon Area Boy Scouts' anniversary celebrations at Morse House.



ABOVE: Lady Hull, wife of the Commander-in-Chief, Far East Land Forces, chats with a young student during her visit to the Garrison School at Stanley.



ABOVE: Pictured during the Hongkong and Kowloon Kaifong Associations celebrations of their seventh anniversary held at the Miramar Hotel were (l-r) Sir Robert Black, Mr. Y. C. Tse, Lady Black and Lady Perth.



ABOVE: "The Happy Swallows," a dancing display put on recently at the King's Theatre by the Hoh Yau Dancing Club.

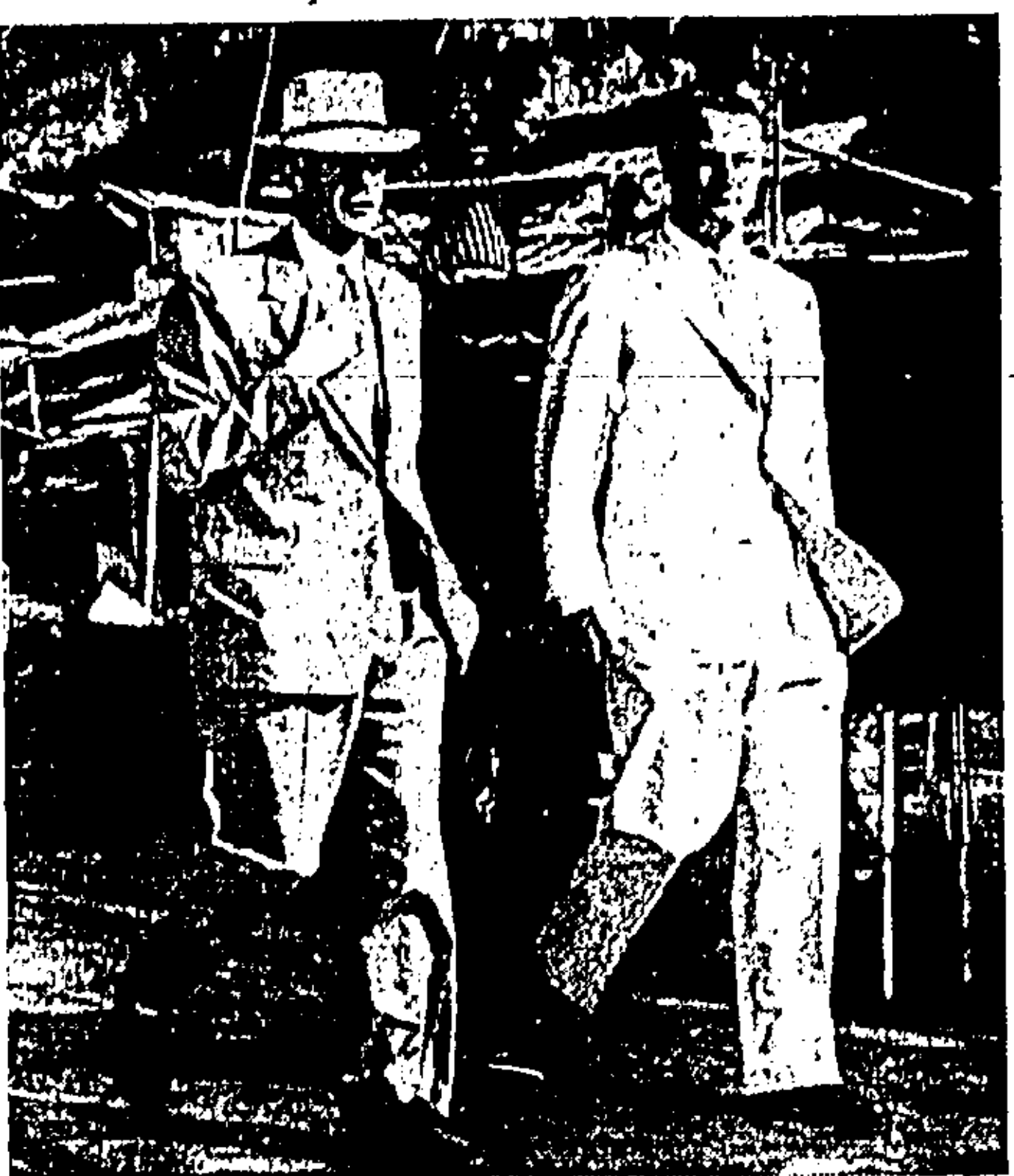


ABOVE: Famed British actor Basil Rathbone, "Sherlock Holmes" to a generation of film-goers, spent a short holiday in Hongkong with his wife after a season in Australia. The couple is pictured prior to taking off for home. Mr. Chris Chen, of Boac, is at right.



LEFT: Mrs. John Rhodes looks through a book at the opening of the College Students' Library in the Student Christian Centre, Waterloo-road, last week.

ABOVE: Chatting about old times at the Queen's College Old Boys' reunion dinner party recently were (l-r) Mr. R. C. Lee, Mr. F. Grosie and Mr. Kwok Chan.



LEFT: The Earl of Perth, Minister of State for Colonial Affairs (left), seen with Mr. J.P. Asarappa, Commissioner for Resettlement, during his tour of a Hung-hom squatter area.

ABOVE: Lieut-Gen Sir Richard Hull, Commander-in-Chief, Far East Land Forces, visited Army units in the New Territories this week. He is seen here (centre) with (from left) Lt-Col A. B. Taggart, Major B. Tamang, Capt P. N. Wibmer and Major J. D. Cousins.

RIGHT: Some of the many people who attended the dedication and opening ceremony of the Bible Books and Trust Children Centre at Prince Building this week.

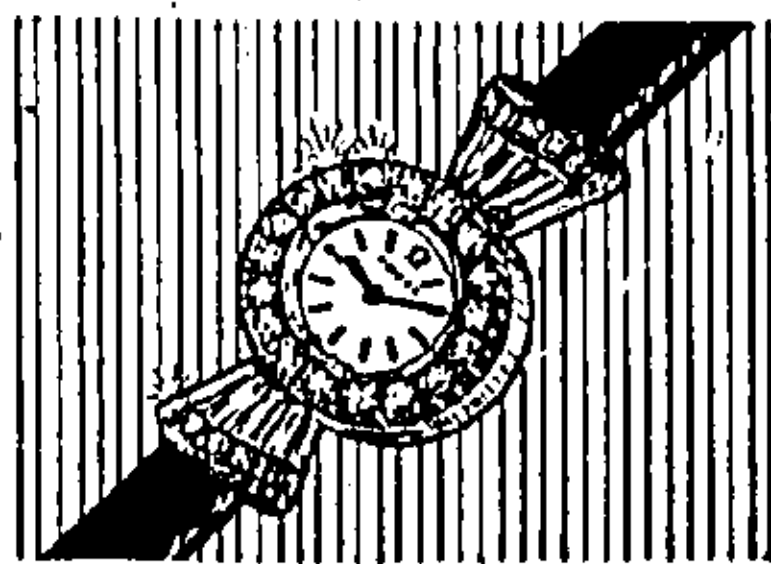


ABOVE: Sir Robert Black, the Governor, taking the salute during the St John Ambulance Brigade's annual inspection and parade at South China Athletic Association's stadium on Sunday.

LEFT: Mr. and Mrs. Tsang Ng-fai seen after their wedding at Rosary Church last week. The bride is the former Miss Clara Tang.

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ABOVE: Mr Robert Aylward, Chief of the Refugee and Migration Unit of the U.S. Consulate, seen opening the Nurses' Home at Junk Bay, donated by the American people through the Church World Service last Sunday.



ABOVE: Mr Ted Thomas of Radio Hongkong presenting a farewell gift to Miss Eileen Woods on the occasion of her retirement this week.



ABOVE: Rev. Brother Lawrence O'Toole presenting a certificate to Mr J. S. Wong during the La Salle College speech day this week.



ABOVE: Dr. H. Bruenger (right), German Ambassador to Korea, seen on arrival by the mv Victoria on Wednesday. Hongkong's German Consul, Dr. H. Pommerening, is seen at left.



ABOVE: Sir Robert Black, the Governor, seen during his inspection of Police Headquarters recently. He is seen (right) in the Hongkong Island's District Control '999' Room. With him (l-r) are Mr H.W.E. Heath, Commissioner of Police; Mr G. Leys, Assistant Commissioner, HK Island and Sub-Insp. D. Carrott.



ABOVE: Mrs. H. Gestetner, Director of Gestetner Ltd, London, arrived on a tour of the Far East last Sunday. She spent three days in the Colony and is returning to Britain via Manila and Tokyo.



ABOVE: Lady Perth listens intently to a concert by disabled children during her visit to the Sandy Bay Children's Home on Wednesday.



LEFT: Miss Mary Fu in her Japanese floor-show number during the annual piano concert given by pupils of Mrs. A. A. Nozadze at the Peninsula Hotel recently.

ABOVE: Group photograph taken at the annual piano concert given by pupils of Mrs. A. A. Nozadze at the Peninsula Hotel recently.

RIGHT: Misses Nobuko Nisimura (right) and Miyaji Kano modelling two dresses by the House of Dior at a fashion show held at the Miramar Hotel this week.



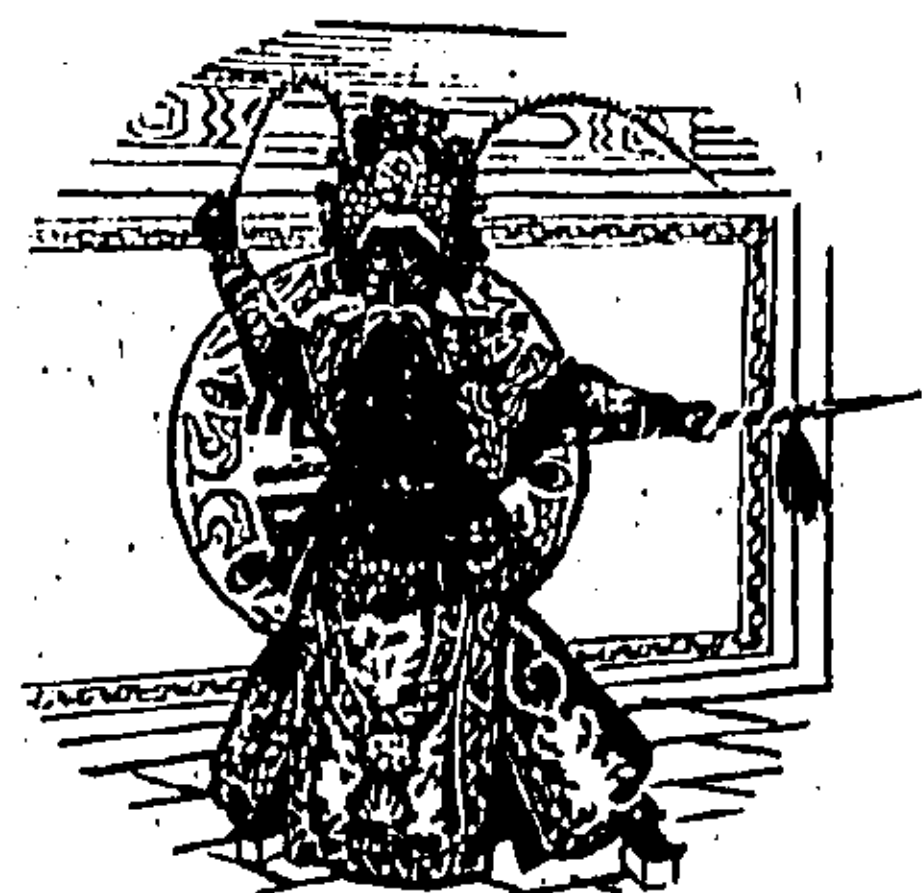
ABOVE: Pictured at the recent cocktails given by Messrs Olin Mathieson Far East Ltd in Shell House (l-r) were Messrs M.H. Lau, F.J. Brown and B. Hardy.



ABOVE: Mrs. R. Thorn (left) and Mrs. J. Wibstad pictured at the demonstration of cooking at the YWCA in Macdonnell-road recently.



ABOVE: A party of 27 American surgeons of the International College of Surgeons arrived with their wives in the course of a world tour on Sunday. They are pictured posing for our photographer at Kai Tak Airport.



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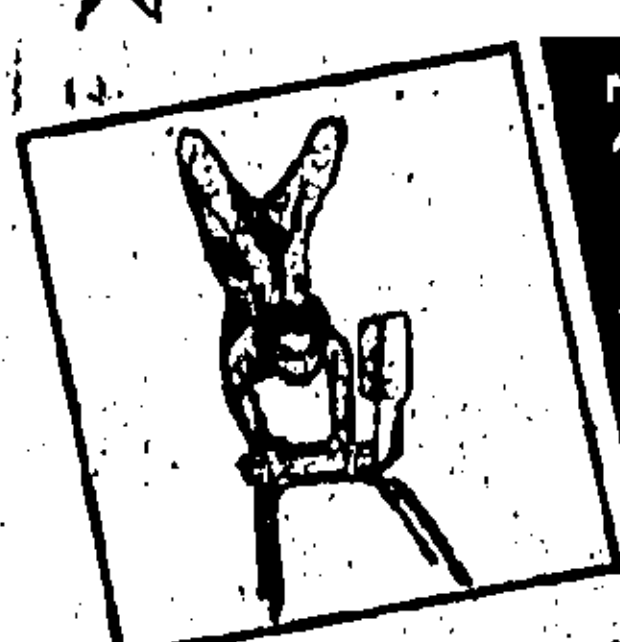
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Sober side of a warm winter coat
Choice of six colours; tie neck, patch pockets. By Mornessa. With marabou hat.



Zingy side of the same coat
Hugely checked in white. With it, Dior-type knitted hat.



by
Jill Butterfield

INSIDE EVERY LADY there's a woman trying to get out. But the trouble with the average Englishwoman is that she's just not trying hard enough. She's bogged down in a mud-coloured sea of twinsets and tweeds.

She's chained by a set of stuffy conventions ("Only diamonds after dark, dear," "Blue and green should never be seen"). She's stifled by the thought of what other people will think.

It's not lack of fashion that keeps her dowdy. It's just sheer funk.

It's not lack of cash that makes her over-cautious. It's plain lack of courage.

★ ★ ★

But with winter around the next windy corner isn't it time to give your other inner self a hearing? When Inner Self urges you to lash out on a pair of silver lame slacks that play anything but safe, it's worth listening. They'll last just as long as that pair of corduroy—and give you twice the fun.

When Inner Self covets a big, glittery, bumper-sized brooch don't just dismiss it as flashy. Many a last season's dress has been saved by this season's jewellery—and the little-but-good touch went out with the bustle.

And when Inner Self murmurs that coloured shoes make legs look pretty, forget that you thought them just for the teens.

★ ★ ★

If you're game to try my new fashion philosophy, but are feeling a bit timid about the whole business, look for the clothes that, like you, have a dual personality.

Choose the coat that's as practical as you please on one side, but reverses to a cuddle of fur, a splash of bright checks, a bold, brave colour.

Choose the beret that can play school-girl one angle, amp the other.

Choose the ladylike skirt that comes off to reveal a pair of zany pantaloons.

Dressed as a woman, people will turn and look at you twice. But that's a darn sight better than never being noticed at all.



Sober side of a 'little black dress'
With a high neck, sleek wrap around skirt. By Atrima, the skirt.



Zingy side of the same outfit
The skirt removes to show a pair of close-fitting pantaloons. Pantaloons and jersey.

PICTURES BY JOHN FRENCH

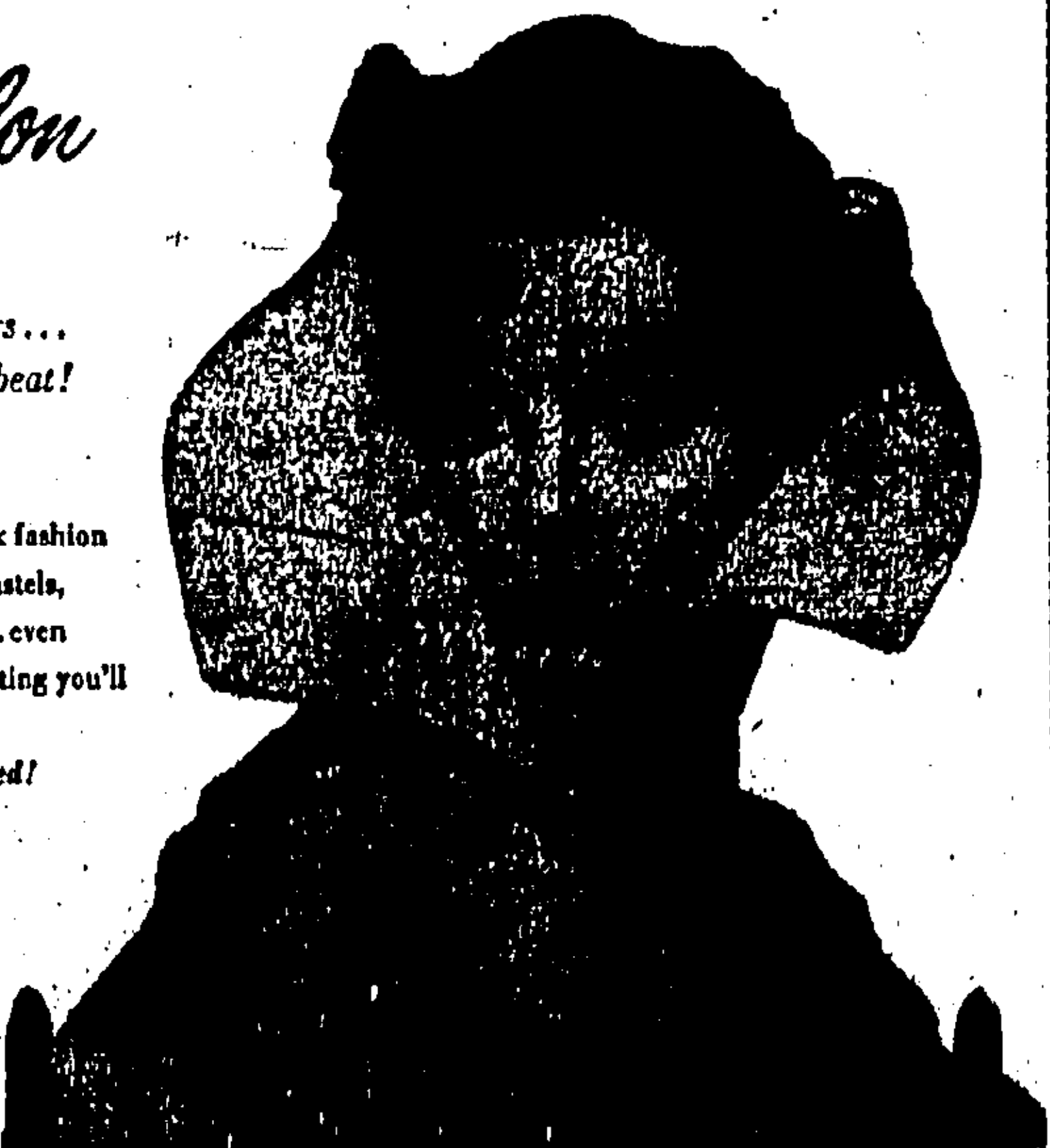
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Two for the boys...

HOW HARD is it to sell an Englishman a new fashion? "Back breaking," says Mr Meyer, fashion director for a German shoe firm busily trying to turn all our men into squares—at least around the feet—with a new chisel-toed shoe. "This shoe is so much newer and nicer than the Italian pointed one, but in England it needs much pushing," says Mr Meyer. At a starting price of £10 a pair I'm hardly surprised.

Tactful

HOW HARD is it to tell an Englishman something even his best friends won't? A tactful way out could be with a pair of the new men's socks, with what the manufacturers claim, "a special new hygienic odour-free finish." (In short it puts an end to smelly feet.)

The proofing lasts as long as the sock lasts and will not wash out. Called Vlyellon, these stretch socks come in two sizes.

One for the girls

YOU don't have to be a Bardot to get the film-star finish these days. Two brothers, David and Eric Aylott, who are well-known make-up artists in the film world, have just opened in London a beauty salon with a very big difference.

Their aim is to teach the ordinary woman in the street the tricks and techniques they have learned behind the cameras, and to advise her with complete honesty (and a refreshing lack of high-powered salesmanship) on any make-up problem she might have.

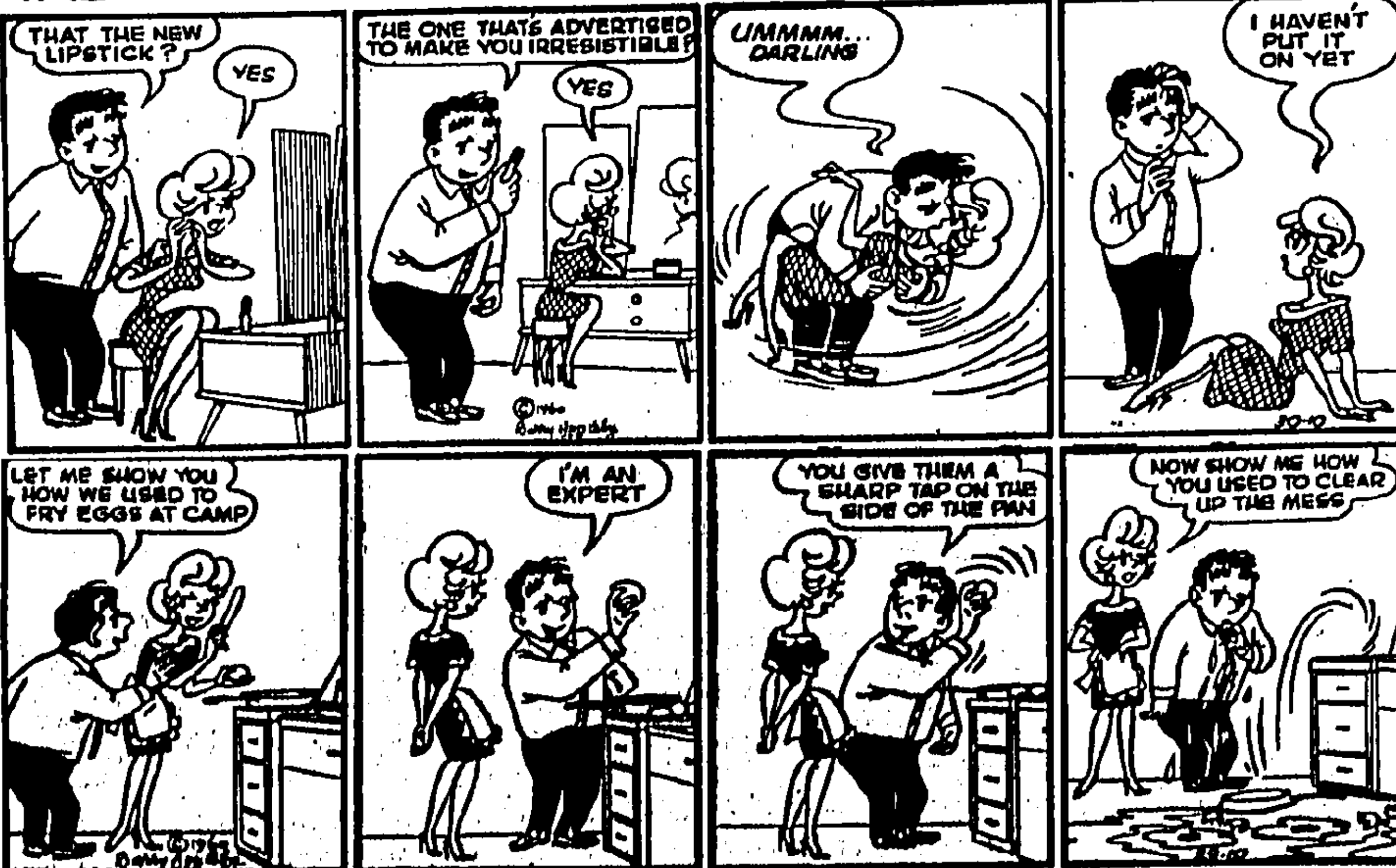
Seven ranges

They stock seven ranges of cosmetics, and every woman given a treatment is presented with her own personal make-up chart to practice with at home.

Prices vary from 5s 6d for an eye make-up lesson (for the first time in my life I learned how to stick on false eye lashes) to a complete facial with steam treatment and massage for 15s. 6d.

(London Express Service.)

THE GAMBOLS . . . By Barry Appleby



Making a wish? Flying **AIR-INDIA** it's bound to come true. For service sublime and food divine are there all the time (especially for you)



SATURDAY MAGAZINE

GEORGE finds out what would have happened to JAK in Nelson's day

A hundred lashes, perhaps, or a padlock around the ankle?

THIS column, I regret to say, is sometimes greeted with rather less than a proper measure of approval by the great ones of the land. But we labour on, confident that our efforts in the cause of truth are not unappreciated by simple folk.

Yes, Jak and I have our moments, and it is with honest pride, and, I hope, with becoming modesty, that we report one such occasion.

It happened at Her Majesty's Royal Navy Dockyard at Portsmouth, where, with that refreshing absence of pomp that we always associate with the Silent Service, my colleague and I were each presented with a symbolic piece of stout-hearted British workman from the stout-hearted British members of HMS Victory.

Dignity

No hands, no bullshrine, no gold braid marked the simple ceremony at the fore end of the orlop deck, hard by the carpenter's cabin and the boatman's store. Instead, with all the natural dignity of his kind, a man named Alf walked up and said:

"Oi! Wanna bit o' firwood, mate?"

Such precious moments come but rarely in our drab, everyday lives. Jak and I will not easily forget it, any more than we shall forget October 21, the 156th anniversary of the Battle of Trafalgar.

To be completely truthful (as advertised), our inspection of

Nelson's famous flagship had not until then flourished quite so faithfully as one would have wished.

One does not like to be personal, of course, or to create any impression of a lack of harmony between us, but one could not help feeling, as one has so often felt in the past, that Jak's slightly shop-soiled, down-at-the-heels appearance is a considerable handicap to business—especially when you are trying to fraternise with the bluff, hearty types of the Navy.

A large policeman at the dock gates was plainly suspicious and, I think, at some pains to discourage us.

"The Victory?" Turn right at the end — you'll see the notice board," he said, trying unsuccessfully to conceal a glint of low cunning in his eye.

The notice board read "Ice, Minerals, for Sale."

But Jak and I, not unused to deceptive stratagems by well-meaning committees, picked out the Victory with unerring accuracy. For one thing, she is black, yellow and red in colour, is made of wood, and is anchored

to Portsmouth Dockyard by means of fire hawsers and as-plait.

Heavens!

Our possible arrival had obviously been signalled from the gates. The captain of the Victory, Lieut.-Commander Victor Bracher, RN eyed us courteously but warily as he offered us sherry and posted a Marine sergeant by the wall — sorry bulkhead.

We told him about us and the sardox listened incredulously. "A cartoonist? In my ship?"

"Good Heavens!" exclaimed Lieut.-Commander Bracher. "I explained that we all have our troubles, that carting around was just an occupational risk, and that up till now, he had shown no signs of viciousness towards sailors."

Lieut.-Commander Bracher plainly unconvinced, recalled many perilous moments in his life at sea, from the time he left his Wiltshire village to "join in wood" in the Arethusa

at Greenhithe 26 years ago. He had served as a boy in the Rodney, been bombed and sunk in the fjords of Norway, and even done H-bomb duty on Christmas Island.

But never, in all his born days, had he heard of a First-rate Ship of the Line being exposed to a cartoonist.

The cat

It was with evident misgiving, and doubtless whispered orders that Jak should be carefully watched, that Lieut.-Commander Bracher handed us over to Corporal Frank Lucas of the Royal Marines.

The corporal, a strapping lad from Plymouth, had equally obviously had his Card Marked. He almost stood to attention whenever he mentioned Nelson. When Jak asked about Lady Hamilton he blushed, swore he knew nothing, and pointedly dwelt on what used to happen to Defaulters in the good old days of 1805.

"This," said Corporal Lucas sternly as we hunch-backed our way under the deck-heads on the starboard side of the captain, "is the cat o' nine tails."

He developed the theme, and contributed details.

"A man guilty of an Offense would be given a length of rope the night before his Punishment, and be made to make his own 'Cat' by the morning."

"Then he would be strapped to a grating and given anything up to One Hundred Lashes by the boat's mate. After every 12 strokes the boat's mate would be changed to make sure the last stroke would be as heavy as the first."

"Then," said Corporal Lucas proudly, "they would rub salt in the wounds to prevent infection."

I complimented the corporal on this final humane touch, and asked if they had had any cartoonists aboard in Admiral Nelson's day.

"For lesser offences," replied Corporal Lucas, "a man would be padlocked by the ankle to a

ringbolt, giving him room to move about and do an honest job of work."

Trafalgar

Having made his point, the gallant and exemplary Marine concluded our tour by showing Jak the orlop deck, "where the colour scheme is red to make less obvious the presence of blood." Then, under close guard, we were returned to the captain's quarters.

Appraised by a swift look from the corporal that I, at least, had not sullied the fair name of the Royal Navy, Lieut.-Commander Bracher expanded at once and most cordially — even to the extent of a graphic account of the strategy and tactics of the Battle of Trafalgar.

"Who won?" asked Jak.

George Whiting

(London Express Service)

Robert Ruark heads for Kenya with thoughts of London's jungle

ROBERT C. (for Chester) RUARK passed through London recently leaving, as he often does, his spoor. Mr Ruark is the American author of that celebrated novel "Something of Value" which earned him a million dollars' worth of independence and also the reputation of being as great an expert on Kenya as any man can be who is not resident, not coloured, and not a blood-drinker.

He is on his way back there to do research for the sequel to "Something of Value."

For the moment he is calling it "Burnt Offering," and he has already written about 100,000 words. He told me: "I'm using two of the same characters, but it's about Kenya today — and maybe tomorrow."

"I don't know what's going to happen but there must be some kind of co-existence."

The questions are: — "CAN whites live with blacks who have always been in majority and will be at least partly in control?"

"HOW MANY whites can accept living under blacks?"

"HOW MANY blacks are capable of exercising control?"

"I'm looking for some of the answers."

Before starting, Mr Ruark from his H.Q. in a Savoy Hotel suite, has been investigating his British royalties, and talking over plans to film his most recent novel, "Poor No More."

It is about the contemporary American scene in which a young man can devote all his capacities to wooing the industrial dollars then find he has lost the capacity to enjoy them.

Mr Ruark said: "America's stiff with that kind of success-failure."

It is not, however, stiff with talented actors, and Mr Ruark has been assessing ours, particularly Peter O'Toole, the uninhibited, young Irishman who has been playing Shylock at Stratford this year.

"A definite corner," according to Ruark.

By
LOGAN
GOURLAY

To introduce him to the international film public Mr O'Toole, it plans materialise, would require the help of a leading lady like Ava Gardner.

While he has been in London Ruark, who also writes a column which is syndicated to 100 American newspapers, has been casting his sharply critical eye over English mores, conditions, and standards.

A couple of years ago he told readers —

"I will match Britain, particularly London, against the world for panderers, spivs, knife-wielders, smugglers, and general bad hats."

"I have seen dancing exhibitions by the Upper Crust which would be ruled off-course in a dive in Montmartre."

How does Mr Ruark rate us now?

"Things are better in some respects. Worse in others."

"At least you can walk about the streets at night without being accosted at every corner by a prostitute."

"But what an example you unchronicled, tilted aristocracy don't care with all he says sets! When they're not collecting half-crowns for peeps at it."

their stately homes they're chasing each other's wives and keeping the divorce judges busy."

In this latest column he tells Americans: "For boudoir pecking, bad manners, gross commercialism, and outright vulgarity we still have a lot to learn from our zealous cousins on the light little island, and I do mean tight."

Mr Ruark, who has been called the poor man's Hemingway, though his royalties make him richer, left for Kenya "never to get back to the natural civilization of the savages."

I'm tempted to follow him, though I'm here to say that I don't agree with all he says about us. Only 80 per cent of

A TATTERED SHIRT WARNS IRAQI PREMIER

CAIRO. SECURITY precautions have been tightened around all Middle Eastern leaders since the time-bomb assassination of Jordanian Premier Hazza el Majali.

On the wall of the Bagdad office of Iraqi Premier Abdel Kerim Kassam hangs the blood-stained shirt that Kassam wore a year ago when assassins tried to gun him down in Bagdad's main street.

The tattered shirt is a warning to Kassam — and to all visitors — that holding the reins of power in the Middle East is a tenuous business.

The odds

If you are the boss men in an Arab country today, the odds are only three to two that you will keep your job — and possibly your head — for the next 24 months.

Two Arab kings and three Prime Ministers have been assassinated since 1951. Nine other Arab leaders have either narrowly escaped assassins' bullets or been threatened with assassination.

The Iraqi Government claims to have caught and punished the Iraqi who tried to kill Kassam last October.

But most of the other killers would be assassins never have been captured.

(London Express Service)

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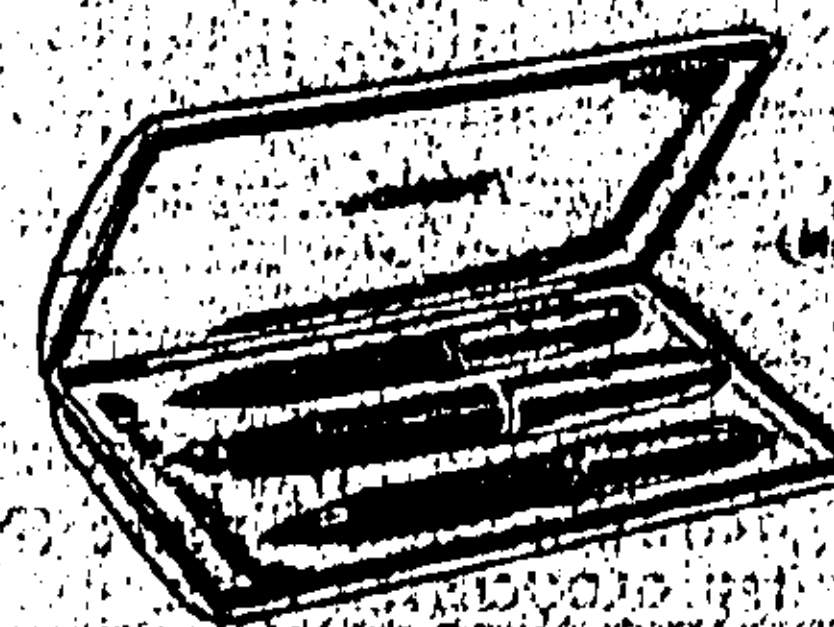
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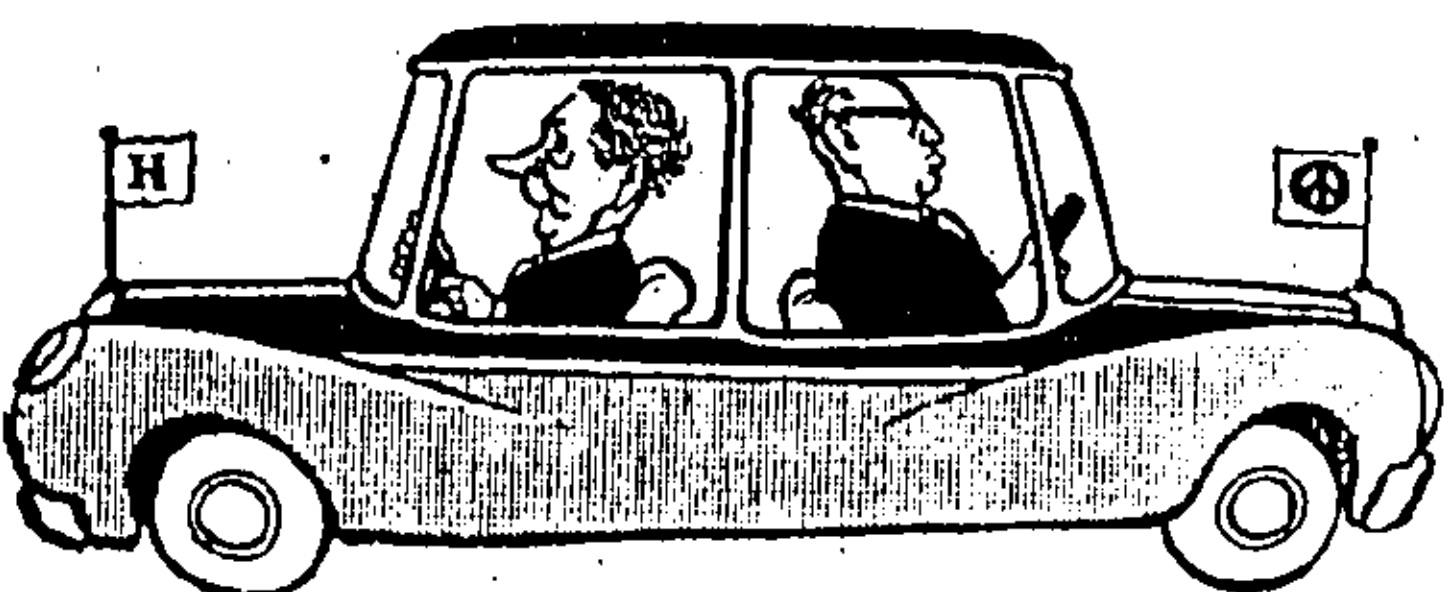
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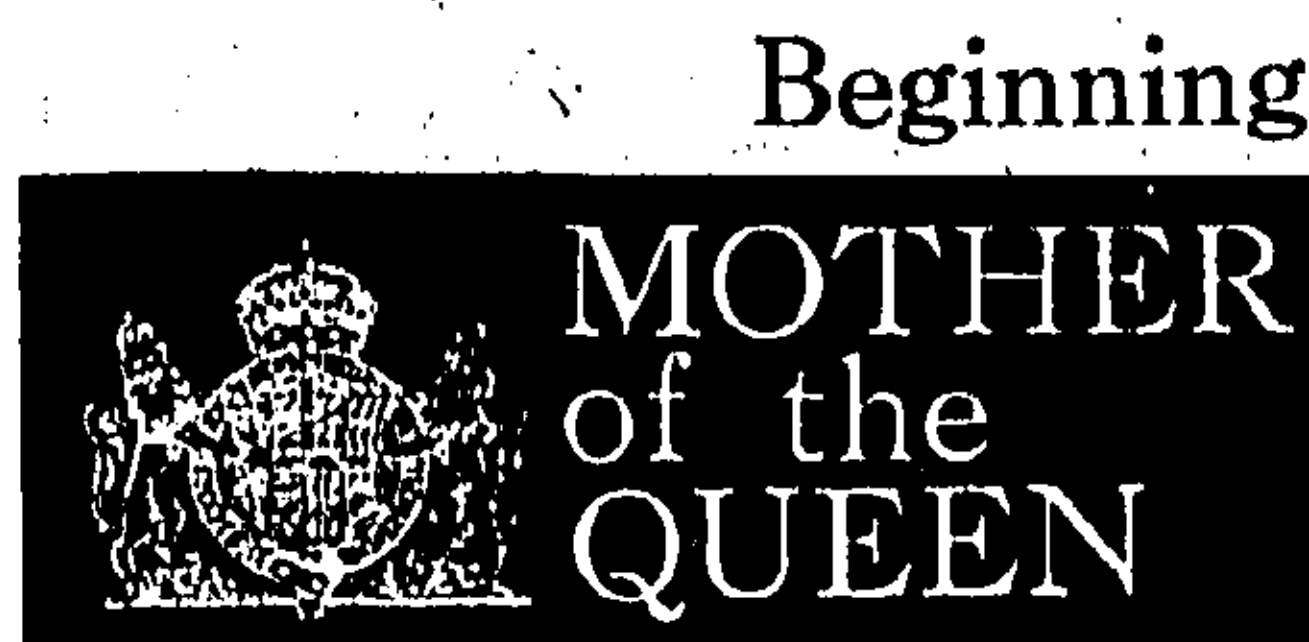


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At 60, she learns conjuring tricks

THE Duke of York picked up an axe and strode into The Enchanted Wood. It was January 1923, and it wasn't much of a wood. Why it had a reputation for enchantment no one knew, but that's what it was called for miles round in the Hertfordshire countryside, even in the stark and leafless days of winter.

The Duke disappeared into the gloom to chop a tree, and it was there, in that corner of her father's estate, the blue-eyed, brown-haired, 22-year-old Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon found him.

By ROBERT GLENTON

Edience to have an engagement ring in his pocket.

But astonished or not by the actual proposal, Lady Elizabeth had already a clear idea of what the ring was going to look like.

Immediately afterwards she said she had seen the one she wanted. "It's beautiful," she described happily. "It's a half hoop made up of two diamonds and a sapphire... my favourite stone... in the centre."

And like every other lovely girl, engaged to a rich young man, she got it.

Impatient

There was jubilation. King George V and Queen Mary expressed their joy.

On the wedding day the bells at the Abbey pealed for three and a half hours. The male shop assistants left the counters of

Harrods, and Bakers, and Waring and Gillows and lined the procession streets as special constables, a favourite off-duty pastime of theirs in those days.

And the R.A.F. bandmen put on a newly designed uniform.

The Labour Party leaders (having trouble even then), managed to suppress their republican elements long enough to present a unanimous vote of congratulation.

It was a golden, splendid wedding.

Afterwards the bride went off with her new husband on a quiet honeymoon at Polemon Lacey, in Surrey. Then they went to Glamis.

Only two things marred the wedding. First, the inordinate length of the wedding breakfast. It consisted of soup, salmon, lamb cutlets, chicken, and pudding. It went on and on.

The impatient bride and groom had to wait an hour and a half before the toasts could be proposed and they could escape.

Years afterwards there was to be another wedding breakfast at Buckingham Palace. Lady

Beginning the personality story of the year SERENE AND TRANQUIL...YET SHE HAS KNOWN SADNESS, TURMOIL AND LONELINESS



Always, for the children, the heart-warming smile

Elizabeth was then the Queen, and arrangements were being made for her elder daughter's marriage.

She remembered that ordeal and said firmly: "We won't have anything like that this time," and they didn't.

Marred

The wedding breakfast for Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip consisted of fillet of sole, hot casserole, and ice cream. It was over in 20 minutes.

Only this year Princess Margaret too benefited from her mother's experience.

And the other thing that marred that wedding in 1923? The bride returned from the honeymoon with an attack of whooping cough.

★ ★ ★

All that was a long time ago. This year lovely Lady Elizabeth was 60. She is the Queen Mother, a grandmother, and a mother of a bride for the second time.

Her smile is just as warm, her eyes still as fascinatingly blue, and her complexion is still that unlined miracle of softness that makes all the women who meet her marvel.

Her voice is youthful and her laugh is soft. Comfortable and tranquil she sat in the Abbey and smiled her blessing on Princess Margaret.

There could be no more complete picture of a woman who found happiness with the man

she loved and moved on through cloudless days until her life was fulfilled. What a false picture.

Her children grown up and with lives of their own: a home in the country; family visits; grandchildren about her to spoil...

...that should be the easy pattern of her future life.

But that is wrong too.

The prop

The woman who waved gaily at her daughter's wedding has faced a life of storm and peril, of sadness and loneliness.

The girl from the manor house who liked to walk in the rain became the prop of our monarchy when it most needed one.

And even now when she has handed many of her responsibilities to her daughter and the thought of quiet days is tempting, rest is still a long way off.

Her story is dramatic, but there is nothing larger-than-life about the Queen Mother.

She is a person almost every family knows. As normal and as sane as a school report.

Her idea of a quiet evening is supper on a tray as she sits in an armchair and watches television.

She is something of a trial to her staff, as they often find it hard to make her settle down and come to a decision.

In the school holidays Charles and Anne frequently go across from Buckingham Palace to Clarence House in the morning to meet the person they call Granny Royal. She spoils them outrageously.

'Show me'

At an official dinner the Queen Mother watched a conjurer and then afterwards asked him to teach her a particular trick. "Please show me how it's done," she begged. "I should like to surprise my grandson."

And she did. Her magic became a family joke, so the Queen Mother learned more and more. "But it's so difficult to keep up with the demand," she sighed.

Now Charles goes in for magic himself and teaches her tricks. It is a familiar, happy pattern. The grandmother who has a home in Scotland and who still walks through the rain in her old tweeds; who is as practical as most of her generation and is happy with just rush matting and a tartan rug on her boudoir floor who says "I don't see why I should spend any more when these will be quite comfortable."

But look at the paradoxes. That Highland home is a castle. . . the lonely castle of Mory, and she always calls it "My little castle."

She does not smoke, and she loathes cocktails. But she likes sherry, and is extremely knowledgeable about wines, especially champagne.

(Continued on Page 13)

Unnoticed, a man steps into power.. a man I predict will soon be as big as Castro..

by PAUL JOHNSON

AN unknown but fascinating figure has just stepped on to the world stage. His name is Janio Quadros. And he has just been elected President of Brazil by a massive landslide majority.

His victory has passed without comment in the British Press. Yet it is of immense significance not only for Brazil, not only for Latin-America as a whole, but also for the world. For Quadros is capitalism's answer to Fidel Castro.

For 30 years, Brazil has been dominated by the powerful political machine set up by the popular dictator, General Vargas. It was based on the big labour unions on Tammany-style city caucuses, on hand-outs for the masses and inflated public payrolls.

Every other Vargas committed suicide — driven to despair, so he claimed, by the wickedness of foreign capitalist intrigue — the machine crumbled on and successfully elected the outgoing president, Juscelino Kubitschek.

So long as the machine held together, Brazilian politics had two dominant characteristics: internally, labyrinthine corruption; externally, fierce nationalism, which regarded foreign capital — chiefly United States — as a dangerous enemy.

Faltered

BUT this time the machine faltered. Kubitschek, the creator of Brazil's constitutionally barred from standing again. Instead, he put up his Defence Minister, a heavy, irascible soldier called Marshal Lott. Lott did his best to woo the workers, but in Janio Quadros he was up against the most successful vote-getter in Latin-America today.

Quadros, a young, self-made lawyer, is a political phenomenon on the scale of Anwar Sadat. With his great shock of black hair, bug-eyes and wild gestures he is not a reassuring figure. But he has magic in his voice. With no machine, and with no big-money backing until recently, he has successfully talked his way into the local council, into the mayor's

seat of Sao Paulo — Brazil's boom-city — and into the Governor's chair of Sao Paulo state.

Firebrand

At each stage, he has been dismissed as a local firebrand who would never make the big time. But now, against all the odds, he can hang his hat in the marble hall of a glittering new presidential palace in Brasilia.

His symbol is the broom. With it, he has swept corruption out of the millionaire's city of Sao Paulo; and he is now bent on clearing out the cobwebs of the Vargas machine in federal government.

But he stands for a great deal more than this. His motto, Latin-America's attitude to the outside world — particularly the big nations of the West — has been derided by a belligerent inferiority complex, driven by the fear and misery of centuries of ruthless exploitation.

This, of course, is the dynamic behind Castro, and the reason why his name evokes angry cheers in every Latin-American capital. As

with Nasser in the Arab world, he is a living slogan who can bring the mobs tumbling into the streets.

Quadros is the product of a raw mood. With his background of the solid prosperity of Sao Paulo, he believes that Brazil, at any rate, need no longer fear the power of foreign capital. Brazil, he thinks, is now brave enough in its own right to treat the foreign investor not as a potential slave-master, but as simply a working partner. He wants to scrap the old neurotic fears and give private enterprise the green light for the task of harnessing Brazil's vast interior.

Quadros is no doctrinaire. A wily professional, he believes in making friends everywhere. He is willing to talk to Castro, Khrushchev or anyone else who has something to offer. His attitude is: "To hell with ideologies — business is business."

A realist

As such, he cuts across the political patterns of a continent which has been incinerated by half-formed ideas and empty slogans. A hard-bitten realist, he believes that the experience of Sao Paulo proves that capitalism can raise living standards faster than state socialism in Latin-America. By putting this be-

Big battle

Hence, these two young, able and passionate men are squaring up for one of the most significant battles of our times. So far, Castro has had it all his own way: his ideas and methods have been steadily strengthening their grip on the minds of all the politically-conscious young people in the continent. The spread of Castro-style revolutions among other broad-line Latin-American republics cannot be long delayed.

But against this, Quadros is master of the biggest republic of all, with by far the greatest future potential. This country is now throbbing with economic growth on a scale which has to be seen to be grasped. And Quadros will now tear away the restraints on foreign investment which alone have been holding it back.

The question therefore is: can Quadros deliver the goods quickly enough? Can he begin the process of turning Brazil into a Western consumer's paradise before Fidelism dominates the continent? The West with over \$2,000 million invested in Latin-America, has a major stake in the race.

(London Express Service).



MICRO-MONSTERS

EVERYONE must have shuddered at some time at the horrifying story of Frankenstein, the scientist who set out to make a man—and created a monster.

The story—the father of all horror tales—was written by Mary Shelley, wife of the poet Shelley, when she was 21 years old in 1818, and it has been the basis for a score of sequels and horror films.

But 20 years after Mary Shelley had written her Frankenstein book (as the result of a friendly contest with her husband and Lord Byron to write the most frightening story) a Somerset squire was being hounded as a real-life Frankenstein.

It's true that he didn't make a shambling, seven-foot-tall, Lon Chaney type of monster but something much, much smaller. But the worry, and the hate and the abuse that his work brought him were almost as bad as that endured by Frankenstein for his creation.

Leaping

The man was Andrew Crosse, one of Britain's pioneers in the uses of electricity. He was a country gentleman; his home was at Fyne Court, Broomfield in Somerset, a manor house that had been in his family for generations.

He went to Oxford and took his degree, then, with his parents dead, the young man moved into the manor house, turned three ground-floor rooms into laboratories and began his experiments, studying electricity, chemistry and mineralogy.

Soon the villagers were talking about the big house. For in the grounds, on poles, Crosse strung up a mile and a quarter of insulated copper wire. He was studying atmospheric electricity.

But as tales spread of electrical flashes seen leaping and cracking about the wires in stormy weather he was given

the name The Thunder and Lightning Man. Mary, thought he was in league with the devil.

In fact Crosse was doing valuable work inside the house—in making crystal formations by electricity. This was something completely new. It was only in 1800 that Count Alessandro Volta had discovered how to make a primitive battery by the contact of two dissimilar metal plates in acid water.

In 1836 Crosse was invited to explain his work to the geological section of the British Association. He told how, by passing a current through mineral solutions, he had managed to make crystals like those found in nature.

This was a revolutionary thought at the time—man finding a way to equal the work of nature. But it caused no stir outside scientific circles. The public were not alarmed. Crystals sounded harmless enough. Crystals had no life.

Insects were a different matter.

It happened the next year. Crosse was trying to make a new mixture of hydrochloric acid and a solution of silicate of potash. Then he allowed the mixture to seep through a piece of porous stone—iron oxide from Mount Vesuvius—which was electrified by a battery.

We have an account of what happened in his own words.

Fourteen days after the experiment began he noticed through his microscope that the stone had grown a few whitish pimples.

Eighteen days after the experiment began each pimple sent out seven or eight tiny threads.

"On the 26th day," wrote Crosse, "these appearances assumed the form of a perfect in-

What was the secret of the man-made life? asks Henry Lewis



The whole countryside rose up against him. It wasn't even safe to go out

sect standing erect on a few bristles which formed its tail. Till this period I had no notion that these appearances were other than the beginning of mineral formation."

Horror

Now the note of horror begins to creep in despite Crosse's scientific detachment.

"On the 28th day, he wrote, "these little creatures moved their legs. After a few days they detached themselves from the stone and moved about at pleasure."

Then with what must be a masterpiece of understatement even among scientists, he added: "I must say I was not a little astonished."

Within the next few weeks 100 insects appeared miraculously on the stone. "I examined them with a microscope and observed that the smaller ones appeared to have only six legs, the larger ones eight," wrote Crosse.

What were they? There was no doubt they were of the Acarus species which includes a

range of mites and ticks. But were they a known type or something completely new?

Wrote Crosse: "There appears to be a difference of opinion as to whether they are a known species; some assert they are not."

How did they happen? Crosse's first thought was that they came from fantastically tiny ova or germs laid by female insects in the atmosphere and hatched out by the electrical action. But his microscopes were unable to detect anything to bear out this theory. He could find no traces of any egg shell.

Next he thought they must have come from the water he used. But again he failed to find any evidence.

He made further experiments and again the insects appeared in the liquid. And what is more, they bred. Ova were produced and they began to multiply. But they never lived beyond autumn; the first frost always killed them.

Crosse told his story to fellow scientists; how he could only assume that he had made these insects in some way. The

scientists were deeply interested, of course.

But then a newspaper picked up the story of the man-made insects. It went around the world. Church leaders rushed to denounce the man who 'made' life.

"No good can come of it," they declared.

Crosse protested: "I am not an unbeliever, nor a self-imagined creator. To create is to form something out of nothing and can only be an attribute of the Almighty. I assure you most sacredly that I have never dreamed of any theory to account for the appearance of the insects."

Confess

"I confess I was not a little surprised and am so still, quite as I was when the acari first made their appearance. I have never claimed any merit for these experiments. It was a matter of chance; I was looking for silicious formations and acari appeared instead."

Crosse tried to settle the matter. He set up an experiment under conditions designed to rule out any possibility of insect ova getting into his chemicals from outside. He used an airtight glass retort sterilised in hot alcohol and filled with electrified solution. He sterilised his wires, used the same silicate solution but used it hot. Everything possible was sterilised and sealed. No normal life should have been able to live, let alone be born, under the conditions he imposed.

But again the acari appeared. He repeated the experiment in a chlorine atmosphere. Again the acari appeared.

Now the countryside, hearing the experiments were still going on, rose against the scientist and his friends.

A hermit

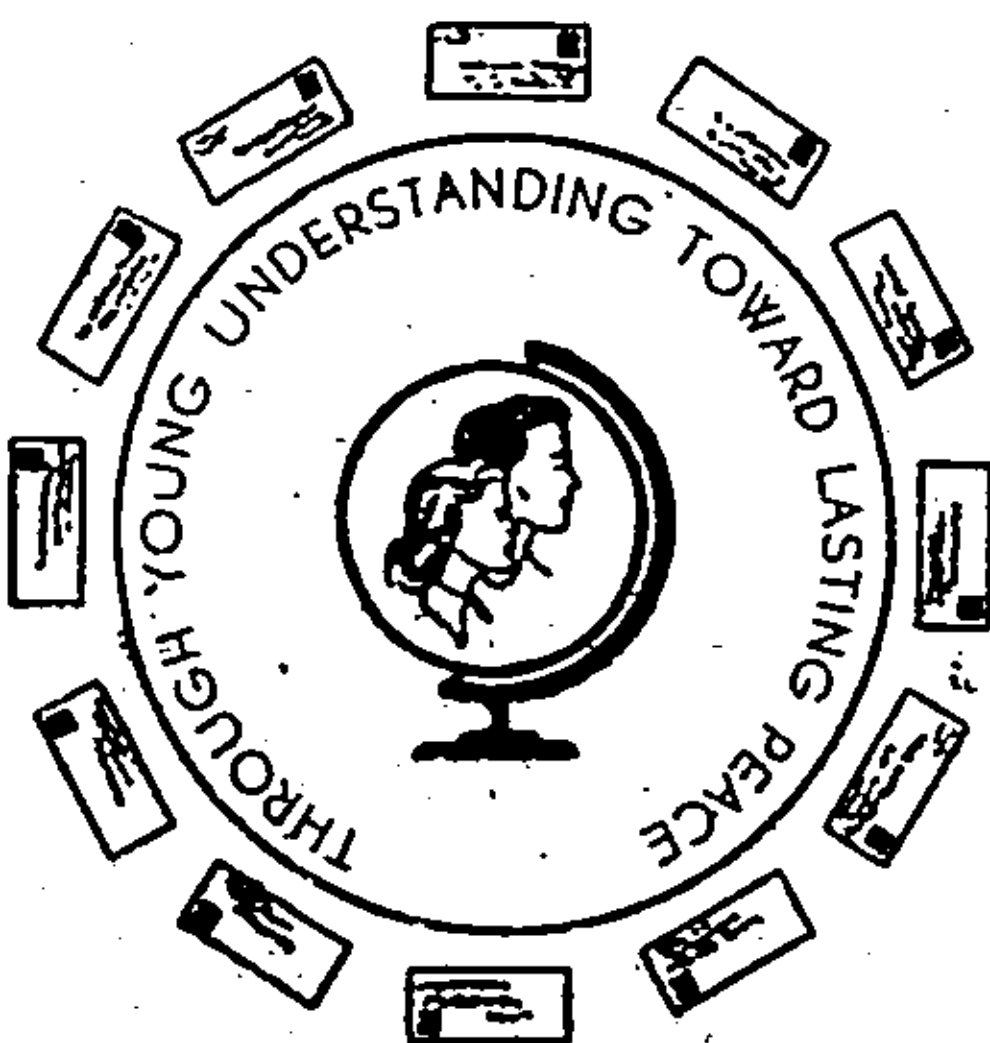
They broke down his fences, set fire to his crops and killed his cattle in an attempt to drive Crosse away from the village.

He sealed himself inside the manor and became more or less a hermit. He said no more of any experiments producing living things. And gradually the storm died.

Where did the insects come from? Still no one knows. Were they, in fact, a known species or something new—Acarus Electricus?

Was there anything significant in the fact that the stone used came from Mount Vesuvius, which is, of course, volcanic?

Crosse gives us no help. He wrote: "I have never ventured an opinion on the cause of their birth, and for a good reason. I was unable to form one."



I HAVE received many requests from members asking whether I could put them in touch with pen-friends overseas. For this reason I feel that this letter received from the States would be of interest to you.

NEWS RELEASE

FROM

Youth of All Nations, Inc.

16 SAINT LUKE'S PLACE

NEW YORK 14, N. Y.

Telephone WAtkins 4-1358

CAN the young people of Hongkong study—or even just travel—abroad? Does not your youth want to know how life is in other countries?

So asks YOUTH OF ALL NATIONS, INC. (YOAN), earthwide correspondence agency headquartered in New York.

"It is not only young America that turns to us for pen-friends all over the world, wanting to swap ideas, hopes, experiences plans, and find out about the way of life elsewhere. Young people of a hundred other countries also do."

We beg help in letting your young readers know this."

YOAN, whose motto is "Through Young Understanding toward Lasting Peace," has won much praise, and enjoys the blessing of Eleanor Roosevelt and other notables, for having developed "pen-pal-ing" into an attractive educational

force. YOAN is non-political, and non-sectarian.

We know that the young people of Hongkong must be eager to know their contemporaries of other countries and to widen their 'little private worlds,' thus preparing them-

selves for meaningful roles as citizens in the challenging 1960's.

Persons aged 13 to 24 who want information may send an International Reply Coupon (obtainable at any post office) or enough unused postage stamps to YOUTH OF ALL

NATIONS, 16 Saint Luke's Place, New York 14, N.Y.

All letters should tell the writers' age, the languages he or she knows, and something about special hobbies and interests. Also what the first three choices of countries would be.

STORIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

By MAX TRELL

"KLOP-KLOP-KLOP," came the sound of Horse's hoofs.

Knarf, the Shadow Boy with the Turned - About Name, opened his eyes. Even though he was still half asleep, there was a smile on his face, for there was nothing pleasanter in the morning than to wake to the sound of the hoof beats of the Milk Wagon Horse named Giddap.

Ran to window

Knarf ran to the window and looked toward the corner of the street just in time to see Giddap prancing cheerfully as she drew the milk wagon after her. A few minutes later, Knarf was standing at the curb in front of the house, talking to the old Milk Wagon Horse, while the Milkman moved along the row of houses carrying bottles of fresh milk. "I just saw something that reminded me of the days long ago when I was a young Colt," Giddap said after she and Knarf exchanged "Good morning" greetings.

Knarf asked what this funny thing was that Giddap had seen that reminded her of something that had happened when she was a young Colt.

"And anyway," Knarf inter-

Giddap Remembers

-When She Was A Colt, She Lived On A Farm-

rupted himself to say, "what is a Colt?"

Giddap tossed her head in a sort of laugh—Horses can laugh, you know—and answered that a Colt was a young Horse.

"It's another name for a Baby," Giddap said.

"I'm glad to know that," Knarf said.

Picture of horse

"Now about this funny thing that I just saw," said Giddap, "this is it. Just before I turned the corner to come down the street, I passed a movie theatre and there, on the outside, I saw a painted picture of a Horse."

"Was a Man riding on the Horse?" Knarf asked.

"Yes, he was," said Giddap. "He was a Cowboy," said Knarf.

"Cowboy?" replied Giddap. "Is that like a Colt? Is that a young Cow?"

Not a baby cow

Knarf shook his head. "No, a Cowboy isn't a Baby Cow. He's a Man who rides on the range out West and takes care of Cows."

"Why is he called a Boy if he's a Man?" Giddap wanted to know.

Knarf could only shake his head because he really didn't know.

"Well," said Giddap, "I sort of guessed the Man was Cowboy and the Horse, his pal. They both took care of the Cows. Because in the painted picture in front of the movie house, I could see a whole big crowd of Animals that looked like Cows."

Called a herd

"They aren't called a crowd of Cows," said Knarf. "They're called a herd of Cows."

"Now, when I was a Colt," Giddap said, "I lived on a farm far from this city. My father often used to talk about how wonderful it would be if we'd all go out West and live on a ranch and ride with the Cowboys while they took care of the Cows."

"Oh, that would have been a wonderful idea," said Knarf.

"Didn't you go?"

"I almost did," said Giddap. "One day a Man came to our

farm. Our master brought him out to the field. He looked us all over—my mother, my father and all my brothers and sisters.

"I heard him tell my master that he wanted a couple of strong Ponies to take out West to work on a ranch with the Cowboys."

"But he didn't pick me," Giddap added. "He picked my young brother and my young sister. And they both went

away. Then I came to this city and became a Milk Wagon Horse."

Sounded sad

For a moment, Knarf thought Giddap sounded sad, but he couldn't be sure. When the Milkman returned he climbed back on his seat and said:

"Giddap!" Giddap pranced away as cheerfully as ever. And Knarf thought he heard Giddap saying:

"I may not be helping a Cowboy take care of the Cows, but I am helping a Milkman take care of the milk—and that's almost as good."

And Knarf smiled. He knew then that Giddap was happy.

Rupert and the Sky-boat—32



Though Rupert can now handle the sky-boat very well his hopes of reaching the ground are dashed. On the ground below he can see the man waiting and watching in keen anxiety, but no sooner does the tiny boat leave the stream of cloud that is being pulled into the



factory chimney, than it again rises rapidly to exactly the same height that it was before. "Let's both shout and ask the man what we ought to do," he suggests. But when they both call out together they are too far away to hear his reply.

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Four D. Jones by MADDOCKS



JONES IS NOW PERSUADED TO JOIN THE MATADOR LINE-UP



FEAR NOT LAD! I'VE JIM, GIVE THE IDIOT SOME GOOD CLOAK-WASSING LESSONS



SURELY, YOU JUST STAND IN FRONT OF THE FAKE BULL AND HAVE IT ABOUT

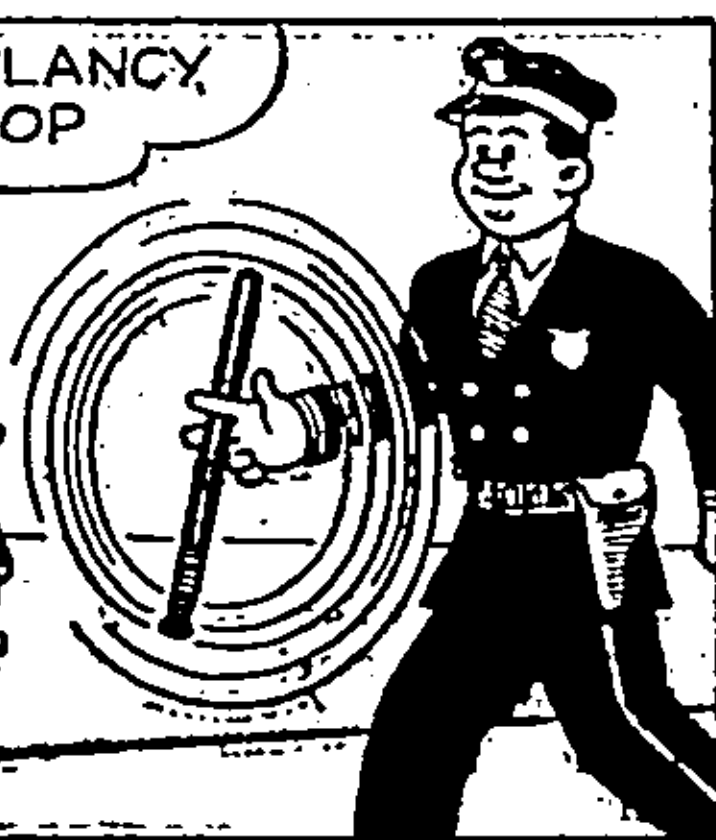


FERD'NAND



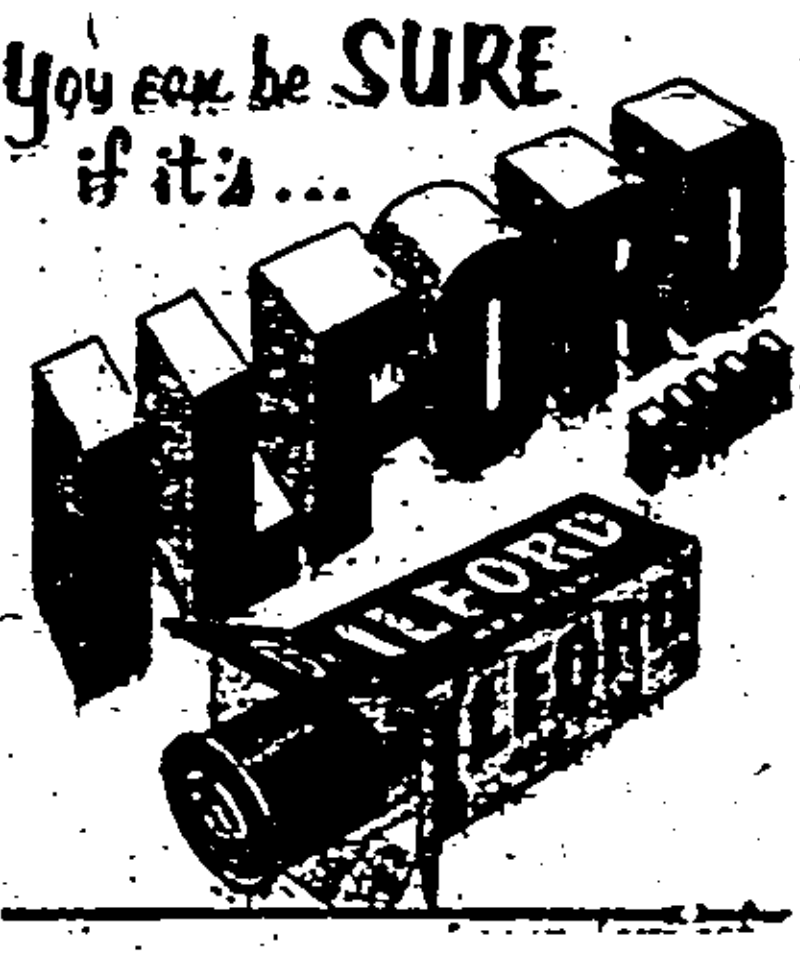
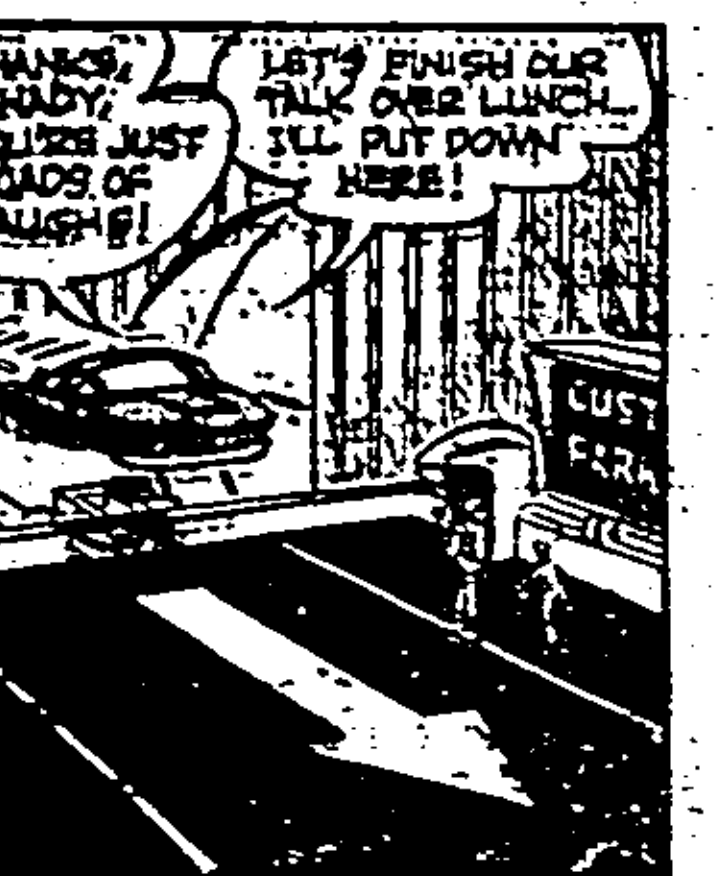
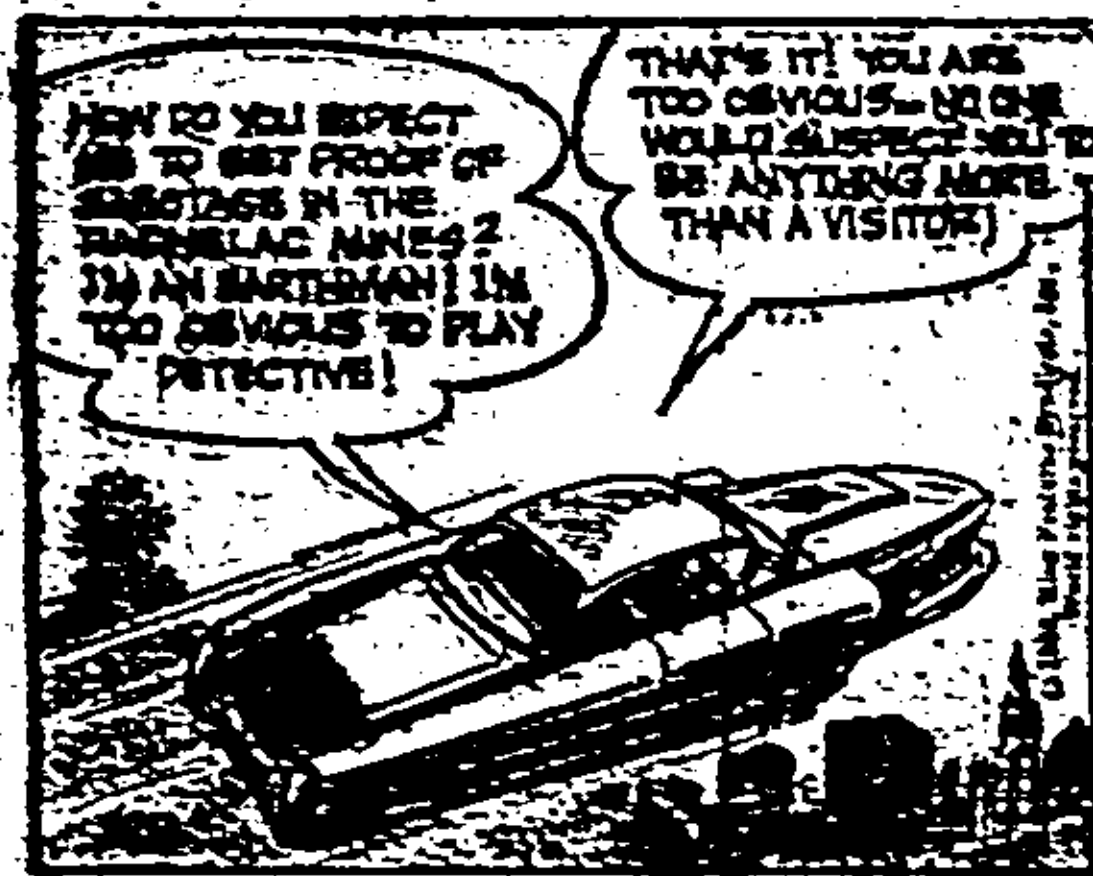
NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



BRICK BRADFORD

By Paul Norris





By Josephine E. Law

MY sister remarked the other day, that people who read my articles must have a whale of a time imagining how I must be.

She was more definite, she thinks they are positive I am mad. Not mad 'grr-r', mad 'hee hee.' "They probably think you are the hefty, tomboy type who runs around slugging people for saying the wrong thing," she added.

(That's what I like about this family of ours, we stick together so.) What she said is stuff and nonsense, of course; I am about five feet tall, weigh a hundred and thirty pounds, and I don't know anything about boxing—wrestling is my speciality.

Seriously though, her chance remark gave me an idea of what we could talk about this week. You see, there is no need of a persistent hobby; you can enjoy yourself at a million other little things. I must stipulate that you do not make a practice of doing just this one little thing; you have to alternate, if you are to be a success.

Antics

Now then, have you ever felt, after an introduction, that the person you were introduced to expected you to go into antics of a sort. The feeling of expectancy you would have while standing in front of a caged monkey. Then, have you ever, out of sheer spite, gone ahead and given in to the little devil in you that demanded you shatter his look of smug complacency?

"What I think of Ass-a... Asanuma"... Oh yes, Asanuma... er, what I think of it?... Well, to tell the truth, I never did go in for Japanese cosmetics. (You could say 'Chinese' instead of 'Japanese' of course.) You add the finishing touch by looking at them with a slightly glazed expression. You know, a loosening of the muscles to suggest a "duh-hh-h" at any moment.

Obnoxious

If you want colour you could begin to drool.

Incredible, how they take stock of themselves and disappear—all in one liquid movement.

Sometimes, I find myself marvelling at the lengths some people will go to make themselves obnoxious.

"You don't remember me?" they say, shocked and with particular emphasis on the 'me,' as if it was humanly impossible.



"But of course you do," they continue, an absolutely irrational observation; they proceed to insult your memory, preferences, discretion, and reasoning power all in one shot.

"Didn't we have fun under the Bombax tree though," they continue, completely unperturbed. We? Bombax Tree? Either I'm crazy or he is, you tell yourself. But it is not as simple.

As a rule, we are reluctant to declare a fellow human being out of his senses, and when it comes to declaring ourselves out of our senses, we are impossible to convince. So what do we do? He, or she, or they—I prefer to use 'he,' refuses to believe that his face is really quite nondescript, ever since his distinctive pimples disappeared he lost all claim to individuality.

But is he going to believe that? Not on your life! So you are left to run frantically through the blanks your mind keeps sending out. After twenty minutes sheer torture, he lets slip a remark that convinces you that it is he that is mad. If you had reason to believe he would proffer his right cheek, you would hit his left with all your might!

I have run myself down to the dress bit now. Here goes. I have noticed that the scarf detail is going over rather well with the girls just now; red ones, white ones, black ones, net ones, polka-dotted ones, scarves on a hot Hongkong summer day! Or should I call it a kerchief? No matter, the thing is that a piece of material around your ears, yes, even something extremely flimsy, keeps you that much warmer in winter. You must try it and see for yourself. To wander back again, it is a casual attire that I plug for this week. A loose-fitting two piece that you can make in wool jersey. Line the skirt and it would not sag out of shape on you. Another way is to have it knitted—a good idea, as it gives you something to alternate other half pieces with. If the prospect is pleasing, remember to select a colour that your other possessions can hinge on.

The Hit Parade By Ted Thomas

TALENT competitions, radio parties, band shows and panel games have proved times without number that a live local show attracts a lot more attention from radio listeners than a record programme featuring even the best performers in the world.

To meet this demand Radio Hongkong producer Ray Cordeiro will introduce a new live show, "Meet The Band" next week.

Meet the Band will feature in turn all the Colony's top nightclub groups, and enable those who cannot afford the high price of nightclubbing to enjoy the same music and entertainment as those more fortunate.

The show will be recorded before an audience at Radio Hongkong, and if you'd like to attend you should write direct to Radio Hongkong for tickets.

THE Kingston Trio are continuing their run of folk-music with never a care about it's being commercially successful.

Their latest folk type disc is "Everglades," a swingly tune about a fugitive from the law who is on the run.

1. I love you in the same old way—Paul Anka.
2. You mean everything to me—Neil Sedaka.
3. Tell Laura I love her—Ray Peterson.
4. Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow polka dot bikini—Brian Hyland.
5. No—Dodie Stevens.
6. Summer's gone—Paul Anka.
7. I wish I'd never been Born—Patti Page.
8. Feel so fine—Johnny Preston.
9. Romantica—Jane Morgan.
10. Candy sweet—Pat Boone.
11. Good Timin'—Jimmy Jones.
12. Come back, Silly girl—Steve Lawrence.
13. Lullaby of Birdland—Marilyn Palmer.
14. My heart has a mind of its own—Connie Francis.
15. Seven lonely days—Georgia Gibbs.
16. To each his own—The Platters.
17. A Kookie little paradise—Jo Ann Campbell.
18. She's mine—Conway Twitty.
19. Sad River—The Platters.
20. Heartbreak—Jon Thomas.



Some of the more sensitive listeners might squirm a little at the lyrics, but that won't stop it from jumping into the Hit Parade as soon as it's released here.

Nothing I say will stop people buying it but everyone deplores this increasing preoccupation with sudden and violent death.

ELVIS Presley has lost his title of the "World's Outstanding Musical Personality" to guitarist Duane Eddy according to the popularity poll conducted by the New Musical Express.

The world's most outstanding female singer is Connie Francis, runner up Brenda Lee.

British bandleader Ted Heath still heads the large band section, an honour which he's held since the poll was first started eight years ago.

The sequel, "Tell Tommy I'll Miss Him" is equally sickly and morbidly sentimental.

It is supposed to represent Laura's reaction on hearing of the death of racing driver Tommy.

The 17-21 Club's five rules

- Membership in the 17-21 Club is open to all within that age group.
- Contributions and all activities of the Club will be limited to members only.
- Contributions may consist of anything that is publishable — articles, letters, stories, photographs, drawings, verses. But only the best will be printed.
- All contributions MUST be original.
- Written contributions should not consist of more than 350 words, photographs and drawings will only be accepted in black-and-white.



Credit Card to Dawin H. S. Wang.

Reel Corner

KATE O'REILLY



ABOVE is a scene from the film, "The Battle of Sidney Street," just completed in London.

The picture shows the famous scene as young Mr Churchill, with the inevitable cigar, then Home Secretary, arrived to direct operations.

The story of "THE SIEGE OF SIDNEY STREET" opens some time in 1910. For months, Scotland Yard detectives have been tracking down a ruthless gang of anarchist-gunmen that has been terrorising London with bold robberies and cold-blooded killings.

The gang is led by Peter the Painter, and he and his exiled followers are dedicated to raising funds for their cause. The gang is dedicated to the point of fanaticism and they will allow nothing—not even human life—to stand in their way.

But as the weeks pass, so the police evidence mounts. And the final dramatic chapter of the gang's life is written in the early morning of January 3, 1911. A day destined to become infamous in London's long history.

With his two leading henchmen, Peter the Painter is trapped in a house... 100, Sidney Street, deep in the heart of London's East End. The remainder of the street has been evacuated, and the house is surrounded by armed police.

The early morning silence is shattered by a rifle shot. Then

another. And another. The siege of Sidney Street is on.

Through the long morning and into the afternoon the battle rages. Troops are called in to help the police. And Sir Winston Churchill—then Mr Winston Churchill, the Home Secretary—directs the operation.

50 years

IT'S taken just fifty years to reach the screen. But now the film of the exciting, sinister chain of events and background to the fiercest, bloodiest battle fought in the streets of London this century is ready.

But when the siege is over, there is still a mystery... a mystery which remains unsolved this very day. Only two bodies are recovered from the burnt-out remains of 100 Sidney Street.

The elusive "third man" was never seen again. Produced and directed by Robert Baker and Monty Berman, "THE SIEGE OF SIDNEY STREET" stars Donald Sinden, France's Nicole Berger, Kieron Moore, Peter Wyngarde and South Africa's Leonard Sachs.

NOTES ON NOTES

by Carl Myatt

"LIVING Doll" was Cliff Richards' first big hit record. It topped the charts in his native Britain, and made an excellent showing in America as well.

(His fans in England sometimes refer to him as "Living Doll" and I couldn't for the life of me think why).

I had a feeling that his looks would have something to do with it apart from his singing talents, and hazarding a guess, I thought he would look either a little like Elvis or Ricky. I was right. He looks a little like both. He has that sad "little-boy-lost" appearance which apparently appeals to our modern teenagers—especially the girls—and his singing has certainly been influenced by the style of America's two premier rock and roll idols.

Cliff Richards is a baby-faced 18-year-old who has just cut his first long player for the American recording company, ABC-Paramount.

I don't know whether Richards imitates, but listening to this album—the cover of which bears the young man's portrait—I had the impression I was listening to the latest collection of songs by Presley and Nelson. Richards' voice is amazingly similar in style and delivery. The ballads come out a la Ricky. On the fast rock numbers—well it's all Elvis, the grunting, the groaning, and the gasping.

Richards sounds very relaxed on tunes such as "Living Doll", "Somewhere Along The Way", "That's My Desire" and "The Touch Of Your Lips". On the faster tunes he kicks up a storm. For instance on the number which closes side two—a little thing called "Dynamite"—all you hear is this one word (pronounced Dah-hin-haa-maite). The other lyrics are lost amidst the enthusiastic sounds dreamed up by Richards' accompanying group—the Shadows—and the excited mouthings of Cliff himself. Oh yes, the beat can definitely be heard.

On some of the slower numbers, the Norrie Paramor strings provide the backing. Richards, like Presley and Nelson—has his devoted fans. This album is going over big in England. It could sell here too.

On ABC-Paramount ABC 321.

LISTENING to an album by Ray Charles, after hearing the offerings of Richards, was as soothing as a balmy breeze on a hot summer afternoon.

Charles is often referred to in musical circles as a genius—a title which in this dog-eat-dog world of entertainment, is hard to come by.

In fact Charles has had this mantle of greatness slung around him, not by his fans, but by fellow musicians themselves. Ricky Nelson is one of his greatest admirers, as I am told is Frank Sinatra.

It is not hard to understand, after listening to Ray Charles' latest LP "Genius Hits The Road", why he has borne this tab for some years.

The music of Ray Charles speak of life itself. He expresses, exhilarating joy, sadness, yearning, an appreciation for the beauty of nature all with equal ease.

Ray Charles was blinded by an illness at the age of six and nine years later was an orphan. On leaving school he worked with bands in and around Florida and later organised his own trio.

Ray has selected material with which he is completely familiar—evergreen American favourites garnished lightly over with a sprinkling of Negro spirituals under which the Ralph Burns orchestra lights a real "cooking" fire.

If you cannot feel the joy in tunes like "Alabama Bound", "New York's My Home" and

"California Here I Come", or the wistfulness of "Georgia On My Mind," or see in your mind's eye the setting for "Moonlight in Vermont", then something must be wrong with you.

Ray Charles' dynamic personality—and his genius—comes through strongly on this disc. Of his music the singer says, "I try to bring out my soul so that people can understand what I am. I want people to feel my soul".

Listen to Ray Charles and you cannot help but be touched deeply by his music.

On ABC-Paramount 335.

EVERLY Brothers—Phil and Don—continue to keep alive interest in country music.

Their latest offering is an album entitled "Songs Our Daddy Taught Us"—and I am not kidding this time either.

Some of the tunes selected are as old as three hundred years—older than even daddy like Everly.

Ike Everly is reputed to be one of the few remaining "authentic" guitarists left. And he taught his two handsome sons all they know and what has made them one of the most popular singing teams in the U.S. and on the continent. It is close-harmony singing at its best.

Many of the tunes on this LP are laments—terribly sad—and after listening to them I began to understand why these two boys are jokingly referred to in musical circles as the Undertaker Brothers.

Although music like this is certainly not to everyone's taste, one cannot deny the fact that these young men are extremely talented—and though I have never seen them in person—good showmen.

The tunes recorded here include "Barbara Allen", "Roving Gambler", "Lightening Express" and "That Silver Haired Daddy Of Mine".

On Vadenca CLP 3016.

Mid-Autumn Festival

MID-AUTUMN FESTIVAL is one of the most important festivals of the Chinese people. Rich or poor, they celebrate the occasion with equal enthusiasm.

There is a legend that an angel lives in the moon on this festival.

On this festival people make cakes having a round shape like the moon to pay homage to this moon goddess.

The worshipping goes on at night.

People arrange fruits, moon cakes and delicacies on a table and worship the moon; after they enjoy a good feast.

Lanterns made of coloured paper and silk are lighted.

VARIETY

About moon cakes, there are many varieties; many provinces and districts have their own ways of making them.

The most famous kind is Cantonese moon cake; the Shanghai variety comes second.

Canton is well-known for its wonderful food and its moon cakes are famous too. Shanghai moon cake is smaller and is very tasty too.

It contains less fat than the Cantonese variety.

The second night of the festival is, according to custom, devoted to the chase of the moon.

Many street organisations set off fire-crackers and fire-works to celebrate it heartily.

A fire-dragon dance is held. Shops selling moon-cakes are gaily decorated with magnificent pictures and coloured lanterns.

Most of the pictures have a beautiful lady representing the angel in the moon.

On that day the streets are crowded with people enjoying the festival mood.

Credit card to Doris Wei.

The Last Laugh

TSCHAIKOVSKY'S "Swan Lake" came thundering to an end. After a moment's complete silence the audience broke out of their trance and applauded until the very rafters of the theatre vibrated with the sound.

It was another triumph for Davina.

But in a certain dressing-room someone who hated and envied Davina was smouldering with fury.

She was Angeline, the prima ballerina's understudy, who liked the sweet taste of applause more than anything. But she was only of the corps de ballet.

"I'd do anything to be in her shoes tomorrow night—anything!"

"Anything?" a voice behind Angeline made her start.

"Will you give me anything I ask if I made it possible?"

She whirled round to face a sinister looking person, a man with a long face, flowing white hair and pointed ears.

"How could you make it possible?" she sneered.

He drew from the folds of his cape a candle and pressed it into her hands. As he backed towards the door he said:

"Burn it before tomorrow's performance," and was gone.

Angeline dashed to the door, "wait a minute," she called.

But when she pulled the door open and looked out in the dark passage, there was no one there.

The next night, about an hour before the curtains went up, Angeline set a match to the wick of the candle.

The flame danced and threw weird patterns on the walls.

A commotion broke out in the hall outside the prima ballerina's dressing room door.

Davina's heart had suddenly failed.

Then it dawned on Angeline—it was black magic!

Her first impulse was to douse the candle.

If I do—Davina lives. If I don't....

The evil thought entered Angeline's mind and stayed there.

She stood watching the candle grow smaller and smaller until all that was left was a wick flickering in a little puddle of molten wax.

And the moment the flame died, an agonising scream came from the prima ballerina's dressing room, echoing through the empty theatre.

Davina was dead.

The show had to go on and Angeline danced in Davina's place.

The curtains rose and the audience knew nothing of the change.

Angeline danced Davina's part perfectly—as if the dead ballerina guided her feet.

Scene after scene she danced with ease, whirling round and round in the arms of Prince Siegfried.

And then she looked into his face. "You!" she cried.

For in the place of the young danseur, she saw the face of the old man of the night before.

She wanted to run, but her feet kept dancing—dancing the

"Swan Lake" as only Davina could dance it.

"I have come for my payment—I want your soul!"

The dance came to an end and the music ceased.

Angeline crumpled as the curtains fell for the last time on her.

As she lay dying Angeline heard not the thunderous applause but Davina's deathly laughter ringing in her ears.

The laugh was on her. Credit card to Antoinette Roxario.

MEET THE MEMBERS

DORIS WEI, 17, stenographer, 2, New Eastern-terrace, 2nd floor, Causeway Bay.

VICTOR WONG, 20, student, 3, Fuk Sau-lane, 3rd floor, Hongkong.

DAVID YIP, 20, student, 97, Fa Yuen-street, G floor, Mongkok.

KATHY GILL, 18, student, 27B, Robinson-road, Hongkong.

BART CHINN, 18, Mechanic, 3, Cheungsha Wan-road, 2nd floor.

PAUL F. LEE, 18, Student, c/o P.O. Box 682, Hongkong.

MEMBERSHIP

Fill this in and send it to the China Mail, 1-3 Wyndham Street, Hongkong.

Name

Age

Occupation

Address

is your name O'Brien?



A CELTIC NAME, O'BRIEN MEANS "SON OF BRIAN". OR "SON OF THE STRONG". SOME BELIEVE THAT THIS WAS THE SPANISH NAME OBREONES. MEANING "DARK". BROUGHT INTO IRELAND BY SURVIVORS OF THE SPANISH ARMADA.

©1959 TMS KOLBERT

Patricia Lewis

WHY SHIRLEY BASSEY KEEPS HER WIG ON

(Though she took it off for me)

THAT gorgeous copper-coloured wig worn by Shirley Bassey during her five-week cabaret season at the Pigalle is no mere artist's aid to glamour. The truth is Shirley has been wearing wigs both on and offstage for the past year—ever since, she says, her own hair suffered badly after being straightened.

I visited Shirley as she lay in bed recovering from a relaxed throat and wig-less. "See?" she said, twisting a strand in her fingers. "It's getting back to normal. Remember how long it used to be?"

She giggled: "Actually I've had more fun with those wigs! I just lifted one off when I went to the hairdresser's the other day and you should have seen the mouths drop all along the row of dryers."

"Another time I took it off in a restaurant when my escort wasn't looking and dumped it on his plate. Luckily he didn't have a weak heart!"

Shirley has two wigs (one to wash and one to wear?) both dyed a reddish colour and dressed to the fashion bill.

The colour she'd like

"It's ridiculous," she chuckled. "I send my hair to be shampooed in a hat-box."

"You see, wigs take a lot of keeping up—they have to be cleaned twice a week and regularly washed and set."

"Times? Yes, that too. I chose the colour because that's what I'd have liked to have been born with—also it looks great on the stage."

"No, they weren't terribly expensive... one was 45 gns. and the other 50 gns., and that included special pieces in front to soften the hairline."

How much longer will Shirley be wowed to her wigs?

"I don't know," she sighed. "But I'm just longing to go out again in my own hair."

Meanwhile the affair is the hands of Miss Bassey's lawyers.

Mr. Granger made me blush

"WOULD you marry me?" said STEWART GRAN-

GER. "I mean how would you consider me as a prospective husband? Would you say I was handsome, virile, amusing, kind and you should have seen the mouths drop all along the row of dryers?"

Or would you say I was white-haired and aggressive, boorish... and that Jean Simmons was clearly not out of her head?"

I blushing murmured something about it taking time to know these things, and as far as I was concerned Mr Granger—at a silver 47—had never been more attractive.

But he was scarcely listening. "I've been quoted as carrying a torch," he went on. "I am. But not for Jean. It's for Tracy, our four-year-old daughter. We were very close—I suppose I was a doting father—and it's hard to suddenly wake up and find you no longer own your child, but can see her on occasions when it's convenient. So no wonder I'm not rushing around screaming with laughter! I'd be an ass if I did, wouldn't I?"

The rift the drift

IT was then I realised that the Grangers divorce was not as sudden as it had appeared: that the rift had been widening for some time and the inevitable split only postponed on account of their young first child.

And that Jean—like most women—was content to let things drift until something or someone (in this case director RICHARD BROOKS) came along to pressure her into legal action.

Bawgged Shirley Bassey

—“I've had more fun with them...”

There's no doubt that Mr Granger is bitter. Bitter over Tracy, bitter over selling the Arizona ranch into which he poured not only money but most of his energy and dreams ("yet the wrench of that is nothing to the rest")... and just plain bitter at the waste of it all.

"That, I believe, is why he now clings so closely to Jamie, the son of his first marriage, that he plans to live in Geneva, a few minutes' drive from Jamie's school."

Why, also, he finds solace in London where live the friends of his earlier days.

"MIKE WILDING?" he repeated warmly. "He's my oldest friend—we were extras together. You know, when you get to a certain age you don't make bosom pals any more—it's something to do with having shared experiences over the years. I only had two real friends in America and they both died."

And now? Mr Granger laughed hollowly. "I have learned never to say anything definite about my life. A year ago I thought I could be definite and look what happened. What you women do to men!"

"Right now my roots are bunched into 113 pecking cases on a Japanese boat coming

through the Panama Canal, and until I shake out the rugs, hang up the pictures and find a home for all the silly nostalgic things one accumulates with time, who knows what will happen?"

"But surely not the Cadillac crowd?"

"Brick" sipped her brandy delicately before answering. "They camped out in their Cadillacs."

One way to get a taxi

DESPITE the threat of lavish, new developments Sardinia is still picturesquely primitive—except for luxuries in the most unlikely places.

I ordered a taxi late one night to take me from Alghero to the El Faro hotel. It arrived an hour later. "Sorry to get you out at this hour," I said. The driver shrugged. "No matter. I had to go over your way to collect a murderer for the prison."

—(London Express Service).

Any lire to spare?

"SARDINIA," said my travel-led girl friend, "is like Nevada with ocean."

She was kidding me not and even if this harsh, hot-blooded island is still subject to daily raids by the "banditi," it bears every promise of becoming the new place in the sun.

—(London Express Service).

After the Cadillacs

WITH some trepidation I flew to Rome for a couple of days. "Brick," I felt sure, would be in telephone numbers after the Olympics. I was wrong. My hotel for three nights with breakfast cost £5 and I ate to the point of no return at a local trattoria for about six shillings.

BOOK PAGE

The real Tom Sawyer

THE most endearing of them all makes a personal reappearance this week with THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF MARK TWAIN, edited by Charles Neider (Chatto and Windus, 30s.).

Controversy has always arisen over what should be printed out of the mass of reminiscence left by the great humorist, most of it dictated in the early years of this century when he was an old man.

Much here is published for the first time. Not everything is strict fact—but as he said of his own Huckleberry Finn, "There was things which he stretched, but mainly he told the truth."

There are, too, some splendid hitherto unpublished photographs of him looking very consciously the most popular author his country has ever produced—round face framed with fuzzy, white, gollywog hair, eyes hard as a general's, hook-nose pointing imperiously and heavy, droop-dry moustache.

The name

His story begins delightfully. Born Samuel Langhorne Clemens, son of a storekeeper, in 1835, "in the almost invisible village of Florida, Monroe County, Missouri. The village contained a hundred people and I increased the population by one per cent. It was commonplace, and his editor in Nevada once invited an enemy outside and 'modified him with a bullet.'"

He grew up by the Mississippi, and longed to be a riverboat pilot. (Their calls as they took deep soundings were to give him his pen-name.) He was fascinated by the "whining entertainments" was amused by the visiting hypnotist, for whose benefit he invented strange visions; laughed at the travelling minstrel show with Mr. Jones sweeping insults and anecdotes with Mr. Banjo; and he puzzled the chronologist who came to interpret the lumps and bumps on credulous rural craniums.

The soldier

It is all very like his own stories of Huckleberry and Tom Sawyer—with the added element that there is something rather touching about the idea of the beset and bereaved celebrity at the end of his life recapturing that halcyon childhood.

As a young man, Clemens joined up in the Civil War on the Southern side, resigning shortly afterwards with the explanation that he was "incapacitated with fatigue through persistent retreating."

The legend

Then he went as a newspaperman to the West, which was still very wild. Duelling was commonplace, and his editor in Nevada once invited an enemy outside and "modified him with a bullet."

Eventually Clemens took up lecturing, and now the legendary humorist started to emerge. He liked to tell of the time when he tried to enter the hall with the audience, explaining to the ticket-collector that he was the lecturer.

"No you don't!" said the collector. "Three of you have got in up to now, but the next lecturer who gets in here tonight pays!"

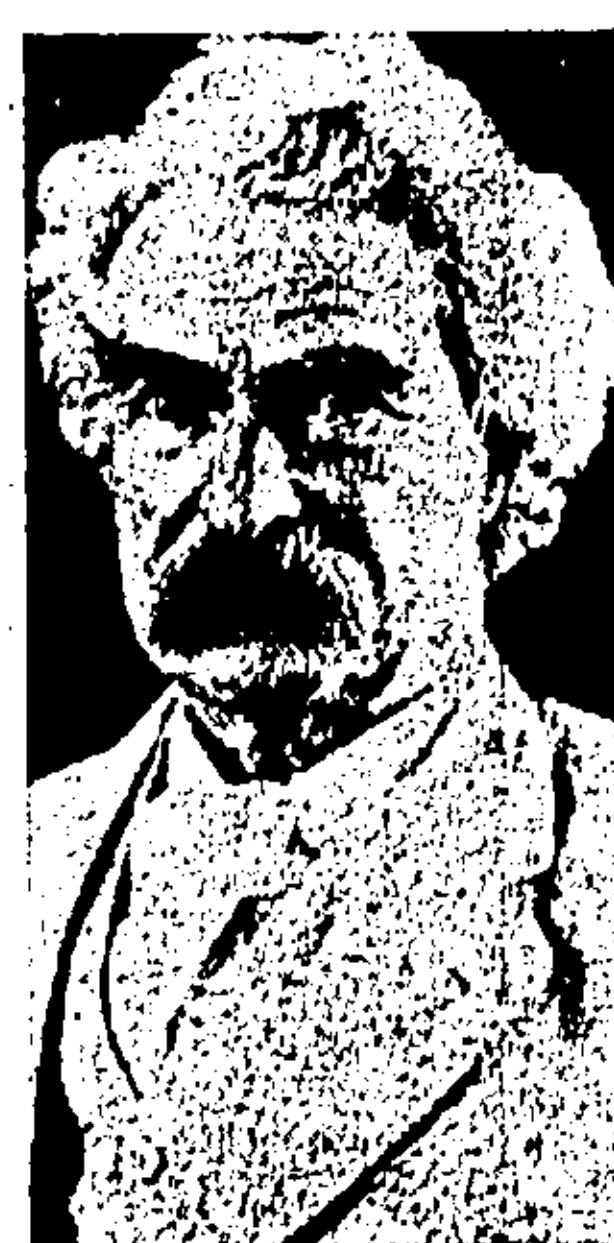
The years of fame were ahead, of travel with his beloved invalid wife and the family of himself playing Yankee at the courts of Europe.

These later stages are rather tedious, a recital of deaths and prejudices which grows garrulous rather than discursive. But the early part of the book is enchanting.

Perhaps, as Goethe once said: "Beginnings are best—one should stop on the threshold."

Adventure —hot

THE SYNDICATE, by Denis Rhodes (Longmans, 15s.). What with so many books set there, I am getting to know East Africa very well indeed. I am wary of the Masai, sympathetic towards the Serengeti, an careful how I bargain with the Kikuyu. I am on purring



Mark Twain

terms with Joy Adamson and her lion that was born twice.

I carry my Geiger-counter up-country and across-country because, what with all the uranium and pitchblende, the place is clearly far more radioactive than the B.E.C. Some day I must go to East Africa.

Meantime here is a crackling good adventure about David Searge, airline pilot, who gets involved with a syndicate looking for uranium and pitchblende. Also with Elizabeth, who is a stunner, by Jove. Not to mention Sandra, who is married to Ramsden a pretty run type.

The smogs are provided by a rival concern, run by bald and nasty Gil Fleming who also lures girls to wicked parties, the swine. Don't mind that I have not taken it too seriously. The point of this kind of story is that the author should—and Denis Rhodes does—(London Express Service).

BEHIND THIS SMILE OF DAN DAILEY'S



by Sally Vincent

HE is a sort of twentieth-century Pagliacci. There he is, night after night, twirling his little cane, leaping about, doing amusing things with top hats—entertaining the ladies and gentlemen.

Happy, laughing Dan Dailey from California. Professional hooper. The man who was a top Hollywood musical comedy star in the 'forties.

His wives

He danced across the screen with such famous names as Betty Grable, Alice Faye, and June Haver, and has now followed Sammy Davis and Shirley Bassey as the high spot at a London night spot.

But I have just met Dan Dailey—depressive.

He is the saddest man I have ever met. He has one of those crunched-up, Irish faces and the sort of expression that makes one wonder whether he has been crossed by a leprechaun.

He sits around, his face hanging in gloomy folds like a St Bernard dog, while he protests that he is not as sad as he looks.

"I'm not a depressive," he said. "I'm a realist. I'm a sensitive sort, but I do try to look on the bright side. I live and let live."

One of the realities Mr Dailey has observed so far is his personal failures. Both his

marriages failed, leaving Mr Dailey to view life realistically and alone at his Californian ranch.

"I'll never get married now. I'm too old. I'm 45. By the time I meet a girl and date her and get to know her I'll be 50. So what's the point?"

None of the glitter of Hollywood, it seems, has rubbed off on Mr Dailey. He is, he will tell you without a sign of embarrassment, a seeker after truth. He even writes unpublished essays on the subject.

"What's life all about?" he asked me. "It's full of false faces and handshakes and gossiping and insults and slaps on the back and big smiles. I'm pretty sick of smiling."

"I work like a bank clerk. I have hours, and when it's knocking-off time I'm through."

"I like to live alone. Sometimes it gets a little lonely. I have to eat with the television set for company. But I guess that's better than eating and living with an American woman—they only give you ulcers."

His horse

But to prove he was a contented man, Mr Dailey talked of something he loves.

"I love to ride. A horse is wonderful company. Most of all I like to hunt foxes. It's the world's best sport because there are no winners and no losers. No one suffers—not even the fox. We let him go."

As this was a happy thought, I left Mr Dailey. He was carefully putting on a smile as I went.

—(London Express Service).

Roderick Mann Howard (his co-star) to sail the Bounty

A FEW unmistakable, deep-throated roars around the West End of London herald the return from Hollywood of Trevor Howard.

But not the tortured, sun-loving Mr Howard of some weeks back—prostrate with gloom at the thought of spending the sodden British winter at his home in the wilds of Barnet, where his clothes were hardly dry from spending the sodden British summer.

Oh, no. I have never seen Mr Howard in more splendid form. And with reason. For he is to winter in Tahiti—play the part of Captain Bligh in the remake of that film classic *Mutiny on the Bounty*.

Bligh is the role that set the seal on Charles Laughton's career 25 years ago.

"The film opened with Bligh having a dead man flogged. For that's not in our script—but he is to winter in Tahiti—play the part of Captain Bligh in the remake of that film classic *Mutiny on the Bounty*.

Bligh is the role that set the seal on Charles Laughton's career 25 years ago.

"Brando and I did some costume tests before I left. And it's odd—I'd always remembered Laughton as being rather fat in the film. But when M.G.-M.'s costume department gave me his old uniform to try on, it fitted perfectly."

"Brando in his uniform looked exactly like Napoleon. What an extraordinary man he is. One can't stop looking at him. He doesn't have to speak. He stands there, chewing a match or something and you watch."

I believe too that in Brando Mr Howard will finally meet a match for his own explosive acting brilliance. And that the two of them, glowering across the screen, will generate tremendously exciting cinema.

Mr Howard and I had a quiet dinner (or as quiet as any dinner, with Mr Howard can ever be), and he talked about it.

"Carol Reed showed the old *Mutiny on the Bounty* while I was out in Hollywood," he said. "It was extraordinary to see how well it stood up. It really was a splendidly-made film."

Howard was silent for a moment. Then he said: "It's more than 10 months since I did that play part in *Sons and Lovers*. Ten days' work. Last Christmas. Since then I've been offered nothing but rubbish."

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SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

A LONG WAY—BY THE HARD WAY

By I. M. MacTAVISH

From Tai Kan to Tide Cove at Shatin is quite a long way. It is in fact eight miles. It would make a fine sail on a good afternoon but if you happen to be in that area one day next May you will almost certainly see a group of the Colony's hardest sportsmen... and maybe even sports-women... making the trip the hard way... swimming!!!

This is the course which the Hongkong Amateur Swimming Association proposes to use for the 1961 Marathon Swim and if the present plans meet with the approval of the various authorities the event could be one of the most interesting staged here in a long time.

The Hongkong Amateur Swimming Association realises that a great deal of organisation will be necessary to make such a long swim a success but, with its wealth of practical experience of such things—and the unfailing enthusiasm of its officers—the sporting community can be assured of a top class event.

Testing course

Our long distance swimmers will find this course a most interesting and testing one and no doubt we shall soon be getting reports of prospective entrants being hard at training. Eight miles... it's a long long way... but with the HKASA's new plans you will at least be able to get a good clear view of the finish and, even if you have

no ambition to swim such a distance, you can get a good pitch to cheer in those who do... in May 1961.

★ ★ ★

The circumstances surrounding football in this Colony have deteriorated so much in recent years that even people who have but a passing interest in the game are beginning to ask pointed questions.

The fact of the matter is that such sinister and unsavoury twists are being given to even the most innocent situation that observers are now seeing soccer—once the Colony's sporting pride and joy—as an adverse

influence on the general everyday life of the community.

The plain truth is, that to many of the people involved, Hongkong football played by Hongkong players is no longer the paramount interest at stake.

The Colony's football affairs are all too often a stepping stone to other things and as long as such a situation persists, and as long as other interests have to take precedence, then our football must inevitably suffer.

The deplorable, unforgivable and by any standards ridiculous start which has been made in the current season shows the situation for exactly what it is... a first class farce.

Shallow excuse

Eastern, the season's champion star collectors have still not shown their face in the League competition and in fact some six or seven weeks of the season will have passed before they make their debut. Games have been cancelled right and left and last week we were treated to a late calling-off of the KMB-Sing Tao encounter at Boundary-street. This was occasioned, according to reliable reports, by injuries to players. The shallowness of that excuse was shown by the fact that the reserve sides of both clubs were able to carry out their fixture as arranged.

If there were enough players available to carry out a reserve game then there can be no argument about there being enough players on call for the Senior League match. Players are players and nothing more; they are not registered as first and second team members and the Hongkong Football Association should insist that clubs meet their commitments from their overall registered-list resources.

The real test

The temporary absence of a few big names because of injury can never be a justification for the cancellation of a match.

In the immediate past it has been all too easy to 'make arrangements' in Colony football and everyone will applaud the decision to tighten up on this sort of thing which the HKFA made earlier this week.

Taking the decision is only a small part of the job... the real test now is to make it work in practice.

A few years ago Sir Arthur Morse headed a committee which investigated the general management of the Hongkong Football Association. Among other recommendations which they made was one which said that the control of the game in the Colony should be taken out

of the hands of a council made up of club representatives because they would generally hesitate to support any motion which might adversely affect their own club even if the motion was in the best interests of the game as a whole. It would be asking too much to expect them to do otherwise for after all they are nominated to their council position by their club and if they do anything to the detriment of it they will pretty soon find themselves replaced.

Divided loyalty

The Morse Committee suggested that the policy and overall control of the game should be placed in the hands of a small committee of impartial men without any club ties, men who thought only of the betterment of Hongkong football; men who would be able to make decisions intended to benefit the majority without having to wonder if their own club would endorse their action.

This is what Colony football desperately needs now... in fact it needs it more than when Sir Arthur and his colleagues issued their wise counsel. Gambling and betting, and the evils that go with them, are only a part of the troubles that beset local football. There are other factors with just as great an influence on the progress of the game. The greatest of these is divided loyalty. There can be nothing but deep and sincere admiration for those men who enjoy a true sense of allegiance to their country and as far as international football is concerned one would wish to see any realistic situation resolved to the mutual satisfaction of everyone concerned.

Wasted effort

However, until some rational balance can be reached between the double demands of Formosa and Hongkong, then Colony participation in world class football is so much wasted effort.

The absence of a large squad of our best players, who were away representing Formosa in the Asian Cup, has made a complete nonsense of the first six weeks of the Hongkong season. It is true the players have not been away all that time but the influence of their impending departure was not an insignificant factor in the unsatisfactory early season happenings.

Almost without exception the players who went on the trip were born, bred, educated, learned their football and rose to stardom in this Colony. In a sporting sense they owe everything they are today to Hongkong and its soccer.

Now this must not be interpreted as a suggestion that they should not be allowed to represent Formosa if they are so qualified—and do not forget there are many who will argue that they are not—but there must surely be a hardening of the attitude of the Hongkong Football Association towards this matter.

It was suggested recently that every player who registers for the first time with a club in

membership of the Hongkong Football Association should be asked to complete a form indicating his intentions should he become a professional footballer. The idea seems to be that, if the player indicates he intends to be a 'Hongkong' footballer, then he should be given every possible encouragement at the right stage of his career while players who indicate that it is their intention to play for Formosa should be excluded from consideration for selection when Colony sides are being chosen to play against visiting teams.

Illogical

There is a lot of sense in this idea. It is quite illogical that the football resources of this community should be expended in making stars for someone else to use. Hongkong has the potential to be a great power in the international soccer scene but it will never achieve anything while the present division of talent persists.

Sir Arthur Morse and his committee certainly had the right idea... and the sooner his recommendations are dusted off and read aloud again the better it will be for football in Hongkong... we desperately need a breath of fresh air!!!

And finally, just for old times sake, a few tail-waggers.

The announcement of the closing of the Victoria pool is a clear indication of the 'sign of the times'... hardly aquatic types will still be able to have casual dips during November and according to present plans they can start getting themselves into trim again in March when the pool will re-open for a limited period.

Congratulations to soccer referee Marsden-White for his courageous stand against the baser factors of the game. Let us hope there is no truth in the rumours that some people regard him as "too dangerous" and are hinting at "sanctions".

NOTICE

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

Programmes and Entry Forms for the 3rd Race Meeting 1960/61 to be held on Saturday, 12th and Monday, 14th November, 1960, (weather permitting) may be obtained at the Secretary's Office, Alexandra House; the Club House, Happy Valley; and the Stables, Shan Kwong Road.

Entries for Classes 1, 3, 4, 5, 7 and 8 close at 12 o'clock NOON on Tuesday, 1st November, 1960.

By Order of the Stewards, A. E. ARNOLD, Secretary.

Hong Kong, 28th Oct., 1960.

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THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

2ND RACE MEETING

Saturday, 29th October, 1960

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 9 RACES

The First Bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the First Race run at 2.00 p.m.
The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.45 a.m.

MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

No person without an Admission Badge will be admitted. Admission Badges must be prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at \$25.00 each are obtainable only on the written introduction of a Member. Admission Badges may be obtained during office hours from the Cash Sweep Offices of the Club at Queen's Building, Chater Road; 5, D'Aguiar Street; King's Road, North Point and 382, Nathan Road. ADMISSION BADGES WILL NOT BE ON SALE AT THE SECRETARY'S OFFICE AND WILL NOT BE AVAILABLE AT THE RACE COURSE ON RACE DAYS.

Tiffins will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Boy (Tel. 72811).

Members, Ladies wearing Ladies Brooches, and their Guests must enter the Members Enclosure by the entrance to the Members Stand.

Members wishing to proceed to Club Boxes on the 4th and 5th Floors of the new Public Stand must do so from the 2nd Floor of the Members Stand, using the lift or stairs.

Apart from the foregoing, Members, their Ladies, and Members Guests are not permitted to enter the Public Enclosure and Stand.

NO CHILDREN under the age of seventeen years (Western Standard) will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be \$10.00 each payable at the Gate. Admission Badges will be issued and they must be prominently displayed throughout the Meeting.

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$10.00 in order to gain re-admission.

MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be available in the RESTAURANT.

CASH SWEEPS

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at \$18.00 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building, Chater Road; 5, D'Aguiar Street and 382, Nathan Road, Kowloon, during office hours.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 28th October, 1960, will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Special Cash Sweep Tickets on the Kwangtung Handicap scheduled to be run on 12th November, 1960, at \$2.00 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices of the Club.

The office hours of the Cash Sweep Offices of the Club are as follows:—

Queen's Building, Chater Road and 5, D'Aguiar Street, Hong Kong:—	
Mondays to Fridays	9 a.m. to 5 p.m.
Saturday, 22nd October	9 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.
Saturday, 28th October	9 a.m. to 11 a.m.
King's Road, North Point, Hong Kong and 382, Nathan Road, Kowloon:—	
Mondays to Fridays	10 a.m. to 4 p.m.
Saturday, 22nd October	9 a.m. to 11.45 a.m.
Saturday, 28th October	9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

By Order of the Stewards,
A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.

Hong Kong, 22nd October, 1960.

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